YOUNGBLOOD #6
"THE MANY WORLDS THEORY" (24 PAGES)

PAGE 1.
PANEL 1.
OKAY, STEVE, ERIC, THIS IS GOING TO BE A STRANGE ONE. IN FACT, ERIC, I MIGHT EVEN END UP NEEDING AN EXTRA PAGE OR TWO TO MAKE IT WORK. I'LL ASSUME FOR THE MOMENT THAT I CAN PROBABLY DO THIS IN TWENTY FOUR PAGES, BUT I'LL WARN YOU IN ADVANCE THAT THIS MIGHT POSSIBLY NEED TWENTY SIX PAGES OR SOMETHING, JUST SO YOU'LL BE PREPARED IF I TURN OUT TO HAVE MISCALCULATED. BASICALLY, THIS ISSUE DEALS WITH THE MANY-WORLDS THEORY OF QUANTUM MECHANICS BUT TRANSLATED INTO A SUPERHERO-COMIC-FOR-YOUNG-READERS TERMS, ASSUMING THAT SUCH A THING IS POSSIBLE, WHICH IT MAY WELL PROVE NOT TO BE. AS A RESULT, I WANT TO TRY THIS SORT OF MULTIPLE-CHOICE KIND OF GIMMICK. YOU'LL SEE WHAT I MEAN AS WE GO ALONG, HOPEFULLY. THIS FIRST PAGE IS A SORT OF PROLOGUE, AND IT HAS FIVE PANELS, PROBABLY WITH ONE BIG PANEL ON THE TOP TIER AND THEN TWO PANELS ON EACH OF THE TWO TIERS BELOW THAT. IN THIS FIRST BIG THIRD-OF-A-PAGE PANEL, WE HAVE A RATHER DETAILED AND COMPLEX SHOT OF A PREVIOULSY UNSEEN UPPER INTERSECTION (A BIT LIKE A VAST COSMIC MALL CONCOURSE, AS I IMAGINE IT) OF THE ***LEAGUE OF INFINITY'S TIME TOWER***. (SEE VARIOUS ISSUES OF SUPREME FROM #42 ONWARDS). IT RESEMBLES A KIND OF AIRPORT LOUNGE, WITH SECTIONS OF IT OPEN TO INTERSTELLAR SPACE-TIME, AS WITH THE REST OF THE LEAGUE'S TIME TOWER. THIS INTERSECTION, HOWEVER, IS PROBABLY MUCH BROADER THAT ANY BITS OF THE TOWER WE'VE PREVIOUSLY SEEN. THE SPIRAL STAIRCASE RUNS UPWARDS AND OFF PANEL ABOVE FROM SOMEWHERE IN THE CENTRE OF THE MIDDLEGROUND, WITH THE WIDE, DREAM-LIKE PLAZA OF THE INTERSECTION SPREAD OUT ALL AROUND IT BENEATH THE STARS. WALKING BACK AND FORTH ACROSS THIS PLAZA, JUST LIKE PASSENGERS IN AN AIRPORT LOUNGE, WE SEE NUMEROUS SMALL CLUMPS OF PEOPLE IN THE FOREGROUND AND BACKGROUND, INCLUDING THE OCCASIONAL LONER, AS THEY CROSS BACK AND FORTH ACROSS THE PLAZA IN DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS, HEADING FOR DIFFERENT DESTINATIONS. THE ONLY REMARKABLE THING ABOUT THIS IS THAT UPON CLOSE EXAMINATION, WE REALISE THAT *ALL* THE DIFFERENT GROUPS OF PEOPLE ARE ALL MADE UP OF THE SAME FEW LEAGUE OF INFINITY MEMBERS, IN DIFFERENT COMBINATIONS AND VARIED INCARNATIONS, REPEATED OVER AND OVER AGAIN. SOME GROUPS HAVE THE TWELVE-YEAR-OLD-LOOKING LEAGUE OF INFINITY, OR AT LEAST A FEW OF THEM, WHILE SOME ARE MADE UP OF THE MORE ADULT LEAGUE OF INIFINITY THAT WE'VE SEEN. MANY OF THESE ARE JUST TINY LITTLE GROUPS OF PEOPLE IN THE BACKGROUND, TOO SMALL TO REALLY MAKE OUT APART FROM ODD LITTLE DISTINCTIVE THINGS LIKE THE LARGE *GIGANTHRO*S THAT ARE WITH A NUMBER OF THE

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PAGE 1.

PANEL 1. (FROM OVER)

GROUPS, OR THE VARIOUS COWBOY-DRESSED VERSIONS OF *WILD BILL HIKOCK*. MAYBE, AMONGST THE MORE DISTANT AND TINY BACKGROUND FIGURES, WE ALSO SEE A COUPLE OF *ALADDINS* SAILING THROUGH THE AIR, SEATED OR STANDING ON THEIR MAGIC CARPETS. OKAY, NOW THOUGH THE GENERAL IMPRESSION IS OF A RANDOMLY MILLING THRONG OF LEAGUE-VARIANTS, THERE IS ACTUALLY SOME VERY SPECIFIC DETAIL THAT I NEED INCLUDED HERE FOR THIS COMPLEX STORY TO MAKE SENSE LATER, SO PLEASE BEAR WITH ME WHILE I DESCRIBE IT TO YOU: TOWARDS THE LEFT, WALKING TOWARDS US AND FOREGROUND, WE HAVE A SMALL GROUP COMPOSED OF THREE PEOPLE, THESE BEING A VIVACIOUS TEENAGE INCARNATION OF *FUTURE GIRL*, A YOUTHFUL VERSION OF *BILL HIKOCK* (PRETTY MUCH AS YOU DREW HIM IN ISSUE 4, IN FACT) AND A TEENAGE VERSION OF *WILHELM REICH, A.K.A ORGONE LAD*, FOR WHOM SEE RICK VEITCH'S EIGHT PAGER IN SUPREME #60 (ERIC CAN SEND YOU STATS) OR, FACIALLY, ANY PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE REAL WILHELM REICH THAT YOU CAN FIND, WHICH MIGHT GIVE YOU SOME IDEA OF HIS GENERAL WIDE-MOUTHED FACE AND BONE STRUCTURE. FOR THE SAKE OF CONVENIENCE, WE WILL REFER TO THESE AS *FUTURE GIRL #1, WILD BILL #1,* AND *ORGONE LAD #1*. AS THEY WALK TOWARDS US OVER ON THE LEFT, ORGONE LADE #1 AND FUTURE GIRL #1 WHO ARE TO THE LEFT AND CENTRE OF THE THRESOME RESPECTIVELY, ARE CHATTING TO EACH OTHER, PLEASANTLY, ABOUT SCIENCE. ON THE RIGHT OF THE TRIO, WILD BILL LOOKS SORT OF PUGNACIOUSLY UNCOMPREHENDED, AS IF HE'S BEING EXCLUDED FROM THE CONVERSATION JUST BECAUSE HE'S NOT SMART ENOUGH TO UNDERSTAND IT. OKAY, SO THAT'S THE FIRST GROUP WE CAN SEE, UP TOWARDS THE LEFT FOREGROUND. IN THE CENTRE MIDDLEGROUND OF THE PANEL, HEADING FROM LEFT TO RIGHT IN PROFILE AND FURTHER AWAY FROM US THAN GROUP #1 OVER ON THE LEFT, WE SEE GROUP #2. THIS IS COMPRISED OF AN ALMOST IDENTICAL FUTURE GIRL TO THE ONE JUST DESCRIBED, BUT WHO WE WILL CALL *FUTURE GIRL #2*. SHE IS TRYING TO PLACATE A CROSS-LOOKING *WILD BILL #2*, WHO LOOKS ALMOST EXACTLY THE SAME AS WILD BILL #1, EXCEPT MAYBE ONE HAS HIS HAT ON HIS HEAD AND THE OTHER HAS IT HANGING ROUND THE BACK OF HIS SHOULDERS ON ITS STRING OR SOMETHING, JUST TO DISTINGUISH THEM. WALKING ALONG WITH THESE TWO ARE A SMALL CLUSTER OF OTHER TEENAGE HEROES, INCLUDING *ORGONE LAD #2* (SAME AS ORGONE LAD ONE, ONLY MAYBE ONE HAS HIS GOGGLES DOWN AND THE OTHER HAS THEM UP ON HIS FOREHEAD), A TEENAGE *SEIGFRIED* AND *MATA HARI* (SEE SUPREME #60) AND *GIGANTHRO*, WHO YOU'RE FAMILIAR WITH FROM JUDGEMENT DAY. THESE ALL LOOK A BIT PUT UPN AND GRUMPY, BUT ONLY WILD BILL COMPLAINS LOUDLY AS FUTURE GIRL #2 TRIES TO COMFORT HIM. OKAY, SO MUCH FOR GROUP #2. NOW, IN THE RIGHT FOREGROUND, HEADING AWAY FROM US AND INTO THE PANEL, SO THAT THEY WILL CROSS THE PATH OF GROUP #2 OVER IN THE CENTRE MIDDLEGROUND, WE HAVE TWO CHARACTERS THAT WE

PAGE 1.

PANEL 1. (FROM OVER)

HAVEN'T SEEN BEFORE, BUT WHO WILL APPEAR LATER IN THE ISSUE. THEY ARE BOTH, AS IT HAPPENS, DIFFERENT VERSIONS OF ***SUPREMA***. ONE OF THEM, WHO WE WILL CALL ***BIG SISTER*** FOR REASONS SHORTLY TO BECOME APPARENT, IS A PECULIAR HYBRID OF BIG BROTHER AND SUPREMA. WHAT WE HAVE, BASICALLY, IS AN ALTERNATE WORLD SUPREMA WHO HAS LOST HER POWERS, AND WHO HAS HAS LEONARD BUILD HER A SUPREMA-TYPE VARIANT OF HIS OWN SMALLEST BIG BROTHER ROBOT CASING. THE ROBOT BODY IS TALLER THAN A HUMAN, MADE OF HIGHLY POLISHED BRONZE OR BRASS, AND WHILE IT HAS THE SAME BASIC BULKY LOOK AS THE ORDINARY BIG BROTHER ROBOTS, IT HAS HAD ITS SHAPE CUSTOMIZED TO SUGGEST A NARROWER WAIST AND A SORT OF METALLIC BUSTLINE. IT HAS A DOWNWARD POINTING TRIANGLE EMBLEM, LIKE SUPREMA DOES, AND THE METAL MASK OF ITS FACE, THOUGH IT MAY STILL BE FROZEN IN A SNARL LIKE THE REAL BIG BROTHER'S, HAS ALSO BEEN MORE FEMINIZED, WITH CURVING "EYBROW" LINES, AND FULLER METAL LIPS. IT MAYBE ALSO HAS SOME SORT OF PLATE-METAL COWL THAT SORT OF RESEMBLES LONG FEMALE HAIR HANGING DOWN, ONLY BULLETPROOF AND REINFORCED. SHE LOOKS LIKE A BIG, SEXY, BRONZE SHERMAN TANK OR A WOMAN, IF YOU CAN IMAGINE SUCH A THING. WALKING SOMEWHERE BESIDE HER, BUT NOT "WITH" HER, WE SEE ANOTHER, MORE HUMAN VERSION OF SUPREMA. THIS VERSION IS A WOMAN IN HER LATE THIRTIES, STRONG AND DIGNIFIED. SHE WEARS A ONE PIECE LEOTARD COSTUME VERY MUCH LIKE THE COSTUME THAT HER BROTHER SUPREME CURRENTLY WEARS, WITH THE LEGS COVERED IN WHITE FABRIC, AND HEAVY GOLD STUFF AROUND THE WRISTS AND FOREARMS. HER LONG RED CAPE HAS A FOLDED BACK COLLAR AND A CLASP THAT HOLDS IT TO ONE SIDE, A BIT LIKE THE ORIGINAL CAPTAIN MARVEL'S CAPE, OR A PRUSSIAN MILITARY DRESS UNIFORM. IT IS VERY REGAL AND MAGISTERIAL LOOKING. THIS SUPREMA, WHO WE SHALL REFER TO AS ***WISEBLOOD SUPREMA***, IS CLEARLY A VERY DIGNIFIED SUPERHERO SENIOR STATESWOMAN. SHE ACTUALLY COMES FROM A FUTURE WORLD WHERE YOUNGBLOOD HAVE REBUILT EARTH INTO A SUPERHERO-GOVERNED UTOPIA AFTER A DEVASTATING SUPERHERO-WAR, BUT MORE ABOUT THAT LATER. WISEBLOOD SUPREMA AND BIG SISTER WALK ALONG IN PROXIMITY TO EACH OTHER, BUT NOT REALLY PAYING ANY ATTENTION TO EACH OTHER. THEY DO NOT KNOW EACH OTHER, AND ARE JUST TWO MORE PEOPLE WHO HAPPEN TO BE CROSSING THE LOBBY AT THIS MOMENT. OKAY, NOW THE ONLY FIGURE THAT ALSO DEFINITELY HAS TO BE IN THIS OPENING PAGE IS YET *ANOTHER* SUPREMA. THIS ONE, WHO WE SHALL CALL ***KIDDY SUPREMA***, LOOKS ABOUT ELEVEN OR TWELVE YEARS OLD AND IS DRESSED IN EXACTLY THE SAME COSTUME THAT SHE WAS WEARING IN THE TWO SUPREMA STORIES THAT JIM MOONEY DID, IN SUPREME # 46 AND SUPREME #52. SHE IS FLYING THROUGH THE AIR ABOVE ALL THE PEOPLE IN THE VAST, COSMIC LOBBY, AND NOT PAYING ANYONE ANY ATTENTION. HER COURSE, WHEREVER SHE IS FLYING

PAGE 1.

PANEL 1. (FROM OVER)

FROM OR TWO, WILL TAKE HER OVER THE POINT WHERE GROUP #2 CROSS PATHS WITH BIG SISTER AND WISEBLOOD SUPREMA, SOMEWHERE IN OUR NEXT PANEL. OTHER THAN THESE VARIOUS PEOPLE MENTIONED ABOVE, THE REST OF THE VAST LOBBY AREA IS FILLED WITH OTHER TINT GROUPS OF VARYING LEAGUE OF INFINITY MEMBERS CROSSING BACK AND FORTH IN THE FAR DISTANCE. EVERYTHING IS TIGHTLY CHOREOGRAPHED HERE, BUT EVERYTHING LOOKS VERY CASUAL.

CAPTION : The LEAGUE OF INFINITY'S TIME TOWER, on the 2498AD intersection:

ORGONE LAD #1 : My early 20th Century science is PRIMITIVE next to YOURS, Zayla! True, we had SOME geniuses, like Professor SCHRODINGER...

FUTURE GIRL #1 : Ah, yes. His "SCHRODINGER'S CAT" paradox helped formulate the "MANY WORLDS" theory.

WILD BILL #1 : Say WHUT?

WILD BILL #2 : That durn SUPREMA sure RILED me! If I didn't have JERICHO FAUST to whup in my OWN century, I'd whup HER instead!

FUTURE GIRL #2 : Now, BILL...

PANEL 2.

CHANGE ANGLE FOR THIS FIRST SMALLER PANEL. IN IT, WE SEE GROUP #2, OR AT LEAST WILD BILL #2 AND FUTURE GIRL#2, AS THEY COME TOWARDS US OVER ON THE RIGHT OF THE FOREGROUND HERE, WITH FUTURE GIRL #2 STILL TRYING TO PLACATE A GRUFF-LOOKING WILD BILL, WHO SNORTS WITH ANGRY DERISION. THESE ARE COMING TOWARDS US ON THE RIGHT. ON THE LEFT, WE SEE ***BIG SISTER*** AND ***WISEBLOOD SUPREMA*** AS THEY PASS NEAR TO GROUP #2, BUT HEADING IN ANOTHER DIRECTION. AS THEY PASS, BOTH WISEBLOOD SUPREMA AND BIG SISTER SEEM TO TURN THEIR HEADS AS IF LISTENING WITH INTEREST TO WHAT THEY CAN OVERHEAR FUTURE GIRL #2 SAYING AS THEY PASS EACH OTHER. FUTURE GIRL #2 AND WILD BILL#2, WRAPPED UP IN THEIR OWN DISCUSSION, PAY NO ATTENTION TO BIG SISTER OR WISEBLOOD SUPREMA, NOR TO *KIDDY SUPREMA*, THE TWELVE YEAR OLD VERSION, WHO WE SEE FLYING OVERHEAD. SHE TOO IS TURNING HER HEAD TO LOOK DOWN AT FUTURE GIRL #2, AS IF SHE IS ALSO OVERHEARING WHAT FUTURE GIRL #2 IS SAYING. THIS IS ALL AROUND THE FOREGROUND-MIDDLEGROUND. OVER IN THE BACKGROUND, NOW WALKING AWAY FROM US DUE TO THE CHANGE OF ANGLE SINCE LAST PANEL, WE SEE GROUP #1, WHERE FUTURE GIRL #1 IS GESTURING AS SHE TRIES TO EXPLAIN MANY WORLDS THEORY TO WILD BILL #1. THIS IS ALL MORE TOWARDS THE LEFT/ CENTRE OF THE BACKGROUND, AND THE FIGURES NEED ONLY BE VERY SMALL.

PAGE 1.

PANEL 2. (FROM OVER)

FUTURE GIRL #1 : ORGONE LAD and I were discussing MANY WORLDS THEORY, Bill. It's hard to EXPLAIN...

FUTURE GIRL #2 : Be FAIR: the Suprema of September 1998 attacked because she'd heard we planned to alter TIME, preventing YOUNGBLOOD from EXISTING!

WILD BILL #2 : Huh!

PANEL 3.

CHANGE ANGLE AGAIN. SO THAT NOW GROUP ONE ARE COMING TOWARDS US AGAIN, MAYBE THREE QUARTER TO HALF FIGURE IN THE MIDDLGROUND, CONTINUING TO TALK ABOUT MANY WORLDS THEORY. FUTURE GIRL, ON THE LEFT, SMILES AND GESTURES AS SHE EXPLAINS TO WILD BILL, ON THE RIGHT, WHO STILL LOOKS MYSTIFIED AND SUSPICIOUS. OVER IN THE BACKGROUND WE CAN SEE THE VERY SMALL FIGURES OF GROUP #2, WISEBLOOD SUPREMA, BIG SISTER AND KIDDY SUPREMA AS THEY ALL GO THEIR OWN SEPERATE WAYS. THE MOMENT OF CONNECTION HAS PASSED AND THINGS GET SIMPLER FROM HERE ON IN.

FUTURE GIRL #1 : Many Worlds Theory says that when the Universe could go ONE way or ANOTHER, it goes BOTH ways at ONCE!

FUTURE GIRL #1 : From every Yes/No DECISION, a new UNIVERSE branches off!

WILD BILL #1 : Huh? How could that be?

PANEL 4.

NOW JUST A SHOT OF GROUP ONE AS THE THREE OF THEM CONTINUE TO WALLK ACROSS THE HUGE STARRY LOBBY, TALKING. ORGONE LAD PICKS UP THE NARRATIVE OF THE EXLANATION HERE, GESTURING WITH HIS HANDS, WHILE WILD BILL LOOKS AT HIM, FROWNING WITH INCOMPREHENSION. FUTURE GIRL ALSO SMILES ENCOURAGINGLY AT WILD BILL, TRYING TO GET HIM TO UNDERSTAND ORGONE LAD'S POINT. ALL AROUND THEM, VARIOUS GROUPS OF DIFFERENTLY AGED LEAGUE MEMBERS WALK BACKWARDS AND FORWARDS BENEATH THE STARS OF INFINITY, SHINING ON EITHER SIDE.

ORGONE LAD #1 : Well, a single ATOM'S difference might lead to a car BACKFIRING or NOT backfiring, for example.

ORGONE LAD #1 : Eventually, that might lead to a world where things were completely DIFFERENT!

FUTURE GIRL #1 : Exactly! Imagine REALITY branching like TREE...

PANEL 5.

WE CLOSE IN ON THE FOURSOME FOR THIS FINAL PANEL, SO THAT WE HAVE FUTURE GIRL #1 UP CLOSE, HALF FIGURE TO HEAD AND SHOULDERS IN THE FOREGROUND AS SHE MAKES HER POINT. ORGONE LAD #1 AND WILD BILL#1 LOOK ON FROM THE NEAR BACKGROUND AS SHE SPEAKS, WHERE THEY WALK ALONG BESIDE HER. ORGONE LAD

PAGE 1.

PANEL 5. (FROM OVER)

SMILES WITH SCIENTIFIC ADMIRATION, WHEREAS WILD BILL STILL FROWNS SUSPICIOUSLY, AS IF THIS MIGHT ALL BE A JOKE THAT HIS CITY SLICKER COMRADES ARE PLAYING ON HIM. AROUND THEM STRETCHES THE ENDLESS PLAZA, WITH THE STARS OF INFINITY SHINING ABOVE IT. DOWN TO THE BOTTOM RIGHT OF THE PANEL, WE HAVE A LITTLE SQUARE BOX, LIKE A CAPTION, WITH FAIRLY STARK AND FUNCTIONAL, ALMOST MECHANICAL LOOKING LETTERING THAT READS SIMPLY "Go to **PAGE 2**". THIS DEVICE, WITH A LITTLE SQUARE BOX DOWN AT THE BOTTOM RIGHT CORNER OF A PAGE TELLING YOU WHICH PAGE TO GO TO NEXT IS ONE OF THE MAIN DEVICES THAT WE'LL BE USING IN THIS STORY, SO I THOUGHT I'D DESCRIBE IT TO YOU HERE. IT IS PLAIN, SMART, AND DISTINCTIVE.

FUTURE GIRL # 1 : ...and each new BRANCH, each new UNIVERSE, hinges upon one single DECISION.

FUTURE GIRL #1 : Upon a simple YES or NO.

SQUARE BOX : Go to **PAGE 2.**

PAGE 2.

PANEL 1.

NOW WE HAVE ANOTHER FIVE PANEL PAGE, AGAIN SET OUT WITH ONE WIDE PANEL ON THE TOP TIER AND THEN TWO PANELS ON EACH OF THE TWO TIERS BENEATH THAT. IN THIS FIRST PANEL, WE SUDDENLY CUT ABRUPTLY TO A ROOFTOP SCENE IN ***OMEGA CITY***, THIS BEING WHAT OMEGAPOLIS WAS CALLED BACK BEFORE IT EXPANDED. THE YEAR IS ***1965***. IT IS AROUND SUNSET, AND UP TOWARDS THE LEFT OF THE WIDE FOREGROUND WE ARE ON A ROOFTOP IN OMEGA CITY, LOOKING DOWN AT AN ANGLE SLIGHTLY TO THE BUILDINGS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE STREET BELOW. THE ONLY ONE WE NEED DEFINITELY MAKE OUT IS A BANK BUILDING, THE OMEGA CITY BANK, WITH A SHORT FLIGHT OF STONE STEPS RUNNING DOWN FROM ITS FRONT DOORS TO THER SIDEWALK. PARKED OUTSIDE THE BANK IS A '60S MODEL CAR. THAT'S ALL THE BACKGROUND STUFF WE NEED HERE. SITTING UP ON THE FOREGROUND ROOFTOP AND GAZING IDLY DOWN AT THE BAK OPPOSITE WITH HER LEGS DANGLING OVER THE EDGE AWAY FROM US, SOMEWHERE TOWARDS THE CENTRE OF THE FOREGROUND, WE SEE A TWELVE YEAR OLD ***KIDDY TWILIGHT***, PRACTICALLY THE SAME AS THE VERY YOUNG CUTE TWILIGHT THAT YOU DREW IN THAT 4-PAGE "BRIEF HISTORY OF TWILIGHT" THING. SH SITS GAZING REFLECTIVELY DOWN ACROSS THE STREET AS THE SUN STARTS TO SET OVER OMEGA CITY IN THE BACKGROUND. FLYING DOWNTO JOIN THE PENSIVE LOOKING TWILIGHT FROM THE LEFT WE SEE THE TWELVE YEAR OLD ***KIDDY SUPREMA*** THAT WE JUST GLIMPSED IN DIFFERENT CIRCUMSTANCES ON PAGE ONE. THIS KIDDY SUPREMA, AS SHE FLIES DOWN TO SETTLE SOMEWHERE BETWEEN TWILIGHT, IS LOOKING WITH A CROSS EXPRESSION TOWARDS THE BACKGROUND, OVER THE SUNSET CITY, WHERE WE SEE PROFESSOR NIGHTS VERSION OF THE BATPLANE, ***THE***

PAGE 2.

PANEL 1. (FROM OVER)

NIGHT FLYER, A MODERN DAY VERSION OF WHICH WHICH I THINK WAS GLIMPSED IN SUPREME 52A. BUT THIS WOULD BE AN EARLIER, SIXTIES MODEL. IT IS FLYING AWAY INTO THE SUNSET, AND FLYING BESIDE IT, ALSO SILLHOUETED AGAINST THE SUNSET BEYOND WE SEE THE SMALL BYT UNMISTAKEABLE SILLHOUETTED FIGURE OF A FLYING *SUPREME*, WITH HIS CAPE TRAILING BEHIND HIM AS HE SOARS ALONG IN A SIXTIES SUPERMAN ONE ARM UP/ ONE LEG UP FLYING POSITION. SUPREMA LOOKS ANNOYED AS SHE WATCHES THE TWO SENIOR HEROES FLY OFF TOGETHER ACROSS THE CITY INTO THE SUNSET, OFF ON SOME MISSION AND LEAVING THEIR TWO JUNIOR GIRL SIDEKICKS BEHIND.

CAPTION : OMEGA CITY, 1965:

KIDDY SUPREMA : Gosh DARN it, TWILIGHT! There go SUPREME and PROF. NIGHT off to their boring old ALLIES meeting, leaving us BEHIND, as usual!

KIDDY SUPREMA : We ought to form our OWN club, and teach my BROTHER and your Uncle TAYLOR a LESSON!

KIDDY TWILIGHT : Just the TWO of us? Suprema, have you gone KOOKY? Besides, we're only GIRLS...

PANEL 2.

NOW SUPREMA SITS ON THE ROOF BESIDE TWILIGHT, WITH US BEHIND THEM BOTH AS THE TWO YOUNG HEROINES SIT THEIR TALKING TO EACH OTHER AND GESTURING CONVERSATIONALLY. MAYBE LOOK DOWN PAST AND BETWEEN THEM WE CAN STILL MAKE OUT THE BANK ACROSS THE STREET WITH THE CAR PARKED OUTSIDE, AT THE BOTTOM OF THE BANK STEPS. KIDDY SUPREMA LOOKS EXCITED AND ENTHUSIASTIC AS SHE TRIES TO SELL KIDDY TWILIGHT ON HER IDEA. KIDDY TWILIGHT JUST GAZES DOWN AT THE BANK ACROSS THE STREET AND STROKES HER CHIN, PENSIVELY, AS SHE CONSIDERS.

KIDDY SUPREMA : That's TRUE...but there are OTHER kid sidekicks we could enlist! There's SKIPPER and LAMPREY, and what about the FIGHTING AMERICAN'S chum SPEEDBOY?

KIDDY TWILIGHT : Mmm. He IS sort of DISHY. Maybe it could be fun.

PANEL 3.

NOW WE CHANGE ANGLE FOR A LOW ANGLED SHOT FROM ACROSS THE STREET, LOW DOWN ON THE BACK STEPS. IN THE RIGHT FOREGROUND, JUST STEPPING INTO VIEW (PRESUMABLY FROM INSIDE THE BANK AND OUT ONTO THE STEPS) WE SEE THE FEET AND LOWER LEGS OF AN ATTRACTIVE YOUNG WOMAN CLAD IN BLACK SHOES AND A LONG BLACK COAT. WE DON'T SEE MUCH OF HER EXCEPT THE SHOES, ANGKLES AND HEM OF THE LONG COAT HERE. DOWN AT THE BOTTOM OF THE BANK STEPS, ON THE SIDEWALK, A SMALL FLOCK OF PIGEONS ARE PICKING FOR SCRAPS. MAYBE THERE ARE PUDDLES OF RAINWATER ON THE BANK STEPS. THE 60S MODEL CAR IS STILL PARKED BY THE CURB OUTSIDE THE BANK, SEEN FROM THE OTHER SIDE HERE. THERE IS A

PAGE 2.

PANEL 3. (FROM OVER)

DRIVER SEATING IN THE FRONT SEAT, MAYBE TRYING TO GET IT STARTED. LOOKING UP AND ACROSS THE STREET, WE SEE THE ROOFTOP OF THE BUILDING OPPOSITE. SITTING ON ITS LEDGE, VERY TINY, WE SEE KIDDY SUPREMA AND KIDDY TWILIGHT, STILL TALKING TOGETHER.

KIDDY SUPREMA : Boy, I'll say! The ALLIES are such stuffy old SQUARES!

KIDDY SUPREMA : We'd be bringing some YOUNG BLOOD to the scene!

KIDDY TWILIGHT : Maybe you're RIGHT, Sally, but I'm still UNDECIDED.

PANEL 4.

CUT BACK UP TO THE ROOFTOP. WE ARE NOW SOME WAY BACK ON THE FLAT ROOFTOP, LOOKING TOWARDS THE EDGE, WHERE KIDDY SUPREMA AND KIDDY TWILIGHT SIT FACING AWAY FROM US ON THE ROOF'S EDGE, WITH SUPREMA TURNED TO THE PENSIVE TWILIGHT AND TALKING TO HER EXCEITEDLY.

KIDDY SUPREMA : But LINDA, this could be the swingingest thing EVER!

KIDDY SUPREMA : Listen, GLORY'S teenage self often visits from the ancient PAST. SHE could join TOO!

KIDDY SUPREMA : TEEN GROUPS work just FINE! Look at the League of INFINITY!

PANEL 5.

CHANGE ANGLE FOR A CLOSE IN SHOT NOW. TWILIGHT, HEAD AND SHOULDERS IN PROFILE IN THE FOREGROUND, GAZES DOWN AT THE OFF PANEL STREET BELOW WITH A THOUGHTFUL EXPRESSION AND SAYS NOTHING. SHE IS CLEARLY CONSIDERING. SUPREMA, VISIBLE SITTING JUST BEYOND TWILIGHT AND US AND LOOKING AT KIDDY TWILIGHT WITH AN ENTHUSIASTIC EXPRESSION, URGES HER ON. DOWN IN THE BOTTOM RIGHT, THERE ARE TWO OF THE LITTLE SQUARE CHOICE BOXES MENTIONED ON PAGE ONE, SIDE BY SIDE IN THE BOTTOM CORNER.

KIDDY SUPREMA : So, come on...what do you SAY?

KIDDY SUPREMA : YES or NO?

SQUARE BOX #1 : <u>YES</u>
Go to
PAGE 18.

SQUARE BOX #2 : <u>NO</u>
Go to
PAGE 3.

PAGE 3.

PANEL 1.

NOW YET ANOTHER FIVE PANEL PAGE, SET OUT LIKE THE PREVIOUS TWO WITH ONE WIDE PANEL ON THE TOP TIER AND THEN TWO PANELS ON EACH TIER BELOW THAT. IN THIS FIRST PANEL WE CUT SUDDENLY TO THE PRESENT DAY, WHERE WE FIND OURSELVES IN ONE OF THE LUXURIOUS UPSTAIRS PRIVATE SUITES OF YOUNGBLOOD MANSION. IT IS SEPTEMBER, 1998. LOUNGING AROUND AND RELAXING TO EITHER SIDE

PAGE 3.

PANEL 1. (FROM OVER)

OF THE FOREGROUND ON EITHER SOFAS OR SCATTERCUSHIONS OR WHATEVER, WE SEE THE CURRENT-DAY *TWILIGHT* OVER TO OUR LEFT, WITH THE CURRENT *SUPREMA* OVER TO OUR RIGHT. THERE IS A BAG OF MARSHMALLOWS SPILLING OUT OPEN ON THE CARPET BETWEEN THEM. TWILIGHT IS JUST ABOUT TO POSH A STEAMING FRESH-TOASTED MARSHMALLOW INTO HER MOUTH, WHILE ON THE RIGHT SUPREMA HOLDS UP HER OWN MARSHMALLOW ON A STICK AND CAREFULLY TOASTS IT BY STARING AT IT AND USING HER MICROWAVE VISION OR WHATEVER IT IS. IF WE CAN SEE A WINDOW ANYWHERE, THEN IT'S DARK OUTSIDE. SUPREMA AND TWILIGHT ARE CLEARLY JUST RELAXING TOGETHER IN ONE OF THEIR QUARTERS, CHATTING AND EATING MARSHMALLOWS. SUPREMA MAYBE HAS SHORTISH HAIR THROUGH THIS STORY, AS IF IT WERE STILL GROWING BACK FROM GETTING SINGED OFF LAST MONTH. SHE MAY ALSO STILL HAVE A DRESSING SOMEWHERE ON HER FACE OR BODY, IF YOU THINK THAT MIGHT LOOK COOL IN A SORT OF JACK-NICHOLSON-WITH-A-BANDAGED-NOSE-IN-*CHINATOWN* KIND OF WAY? TWILIGHT IS SMILING AS SHE SPEAKS, MAYBE A FONDLY NOSTALGIC LOOK ON HER FACE. SUPREMA FROWNS SLIGHTLY, TRYING TO REMEMBER.

CAPTION : YOUNGBLOOD MANSION, September 1998:

TWILIGHT : ...and I said "NO", don't you REMEMBER? It was around 1965, and we were siting on a ROOFTOP opposite the old OMEGA CITY BANK.

TWILIGHT : My point IS, you actually suggested forming a YOUNGBLOOD-type outfit way back THEN! Isn't that STRANGE? Things might have been so DIFFERENT...

SUPREMA : I sort of VAGUELY remember it. Why did you say "no"?

PANEL 2.

CHANGE ANGLE. TWILIGHT NOW FACES US AND SUPREMA AS SHE SITS ON HER CHAIR OR CUSHIONS OVER IN THE NEAR LEFT BACKGROUND. MAYBE SHE CHEWS THE MARSHMALLOW AS SHE SPEAKS. IN THE RIGHT FOREGROUND, SUPREMA CHEWS HER OWN FRESH TOASTED MARSHMALLOW STRAIGHT FROM THE STICK AND LOOKS THOUGHTFUL AS SHE LISTENS TO WHAT TWILIGHT IS SAYING. MAYBE OVER IN THE BACKGROUND BEHIND TWILIGHT AS SHE SITS WE CAN GLIMPSE THE TOP OF A SWEEPING OPEN PLAN STAIRCASE THAT PRESUMABLY LEADS DOWN TO THE LOWER LEVELS. IT ISN'T IMPORTANT RIGHT AWAY, BUT I WANT TO SET IT UP FOR PANEL FOUR AND FIVE. TWILIGHT LOOKS VERY EARNEST AS SHE EXPLAINS HER DECISION ALL THOSE YEARS AGO.

TWILIGHT : Well, it's FUNNY...I remember that while I was CONSIDERING, I noticed this really striking WOMAN come out of the Bank opposite.

TWILIGHT : She looked so INDEPENDENT. It made being in a TEAM seem less ATTRACTIVE.

PAGE 3.

PANEL 3.

CHANGE ANGLE AGAIN. NOW ON OUR LEFT, SUPREMA STANDS UP FROM HER CHAIR, PUTTING HER USED MARSHMALLOW STICK DOWN AS SHE DOES SO. SHE LOOKS A BIT SAD SUDDENLY AS SHE SPEAKS TO TWILIGHT. TWILIGHT, LOUNGING BACK ON HER SEAT, SMILES BROADLY AND KNOWINGLY UP AT SUPREMA.

SUPREMA : Hmm. Well, with HINDSIGHT, you probably made the right CHOICE. I don't really get on with ANYONE in this team except YOU...

SUPREMA : ...and LEONARD, of course.

TWILIGHT : You and Leonard are hitting it OFF, huh?

PANEL 4.

SAME SHOT BUT WE CLOSE IN ON THEM BOTH A LITTLE. NOW HEAD AND SHOULDERS IN THE LEFT FOREGROUND, SUPREMA CATCHES SOME SORT OF INSINUATION IN TWILIGHT'S SMIRK OR HER TONE OF VOICE. SUPREMA TURNS AWAY FROM TWILIGHT AND TWOARDS US, LOWERING HER EYES AND ALMOST BLUSHING. SHE SMILES, SECRETLY PLEASED WITH HERSELF AND WITH TWILIGHT'S CONCLUSIONS ABOUT HER AND LEONARD. SHE RAISES ONE HAND AND RUNS IT THROUGH HER SHORT HAIR IN A GIRLISH AND SELF CONSCIOUS GESTURE. LOOKING BEHIND HER TO THE NEAR RIGHT BACKGROUND, WE SEE TWILIGHT SUDDENLY START UP FROM HER SEAT AND LOOK AWAY FROM US AND SUPREMA, GLANCING TOWARDS THE TOP OF THE STAIRCASE OVER IN THE BACKGROUND WITH A LOOK OF ALARM.

SUPREMA : Oh, LINDA! Don't be RIDICULOUS! It's nothing like THAT!

SUPREMA : It's just he's really nice once you KNOW him, and he was SWEET when I got burned UP...

TWILIGHT : WAIT a minute! Did you hear something DOWNSTAIRS?

PANEL 5.

IN THIS FINAL PANEL, WE ARE NOW ON THE SWEPING FLIGHT OF STAIRS THAT LEADS DOWN TO THE LOWER FLOOR OF THE YOUNGBLOOD MANSION. WE ARE LOOKING UP THE STAIRS HERE AS TWILIGHT HURRIES DOWN THEM TOWARDS US, BRINGING HER DOWN SO THAT SHE'S FACING US HALFWAY DOWN THE STAIRS IN THE RIGHT FOREGROUND HERE, LOOKING AT SOMETHING OFF PANEL DOWNSTAIRS IN THE FOREGROUND WITH A LOOK OF SURPRISE AND ALARM ON HER FACE. SUPREMA, FOLLOWING TWILIGHT, IS HOVERING IN MID FLIGHT UP AT THE TOP OF THE STAIRS IN THE NEAR LEFT BACKGROUND AS SHE FOLLOWS TWILIGHT OUT OF THE ROOM UPSTAIRS. SHE HAS A SCORNFUL AND DISBELIEVING LOOK ON HER FACE AS SHE SPEAKS TO TWILIGHT. THE LITTLE SQUARE "GO TO" BOX IS AGAIN TUCKED DOWN IN THE RIGHT HAND CORNER.

SUPREMA : Oh, it's probably just SHAFT bullying that poor CUSTER robot again!

TWILIGHT : Uh, well, you may be right about the ROBOT part, but it doesn't look like CUSTER...

SQUARE BOX : Go to **PAGE 4.**

PAGE 4.

PANEL 1.

A FULL PAGE SPLASH PANEL HERE. WE ARE DOWNSTAIRS IN YOUNGBLOOD MANSION. THE STAIRCASE WITH A SURPRISED TWILIGHT HALFWAY DOWN IT AND A SURPRISED SUPREMA HOVERING ABOVE IT IS NOW OVER IN THE LEFT BACKGROUND. BOTH THE STARTLED, DESCENDING HEROINES GAZE IN SURPRISE TOWARDS THE CENTRE-RIGHT FOREGROUND. HERE WE SEE A BIG HOLE HAS BEEN KNOCKED THROUGH THE WALL OF THE MANSION FROM OUTSIDE. STANDING JUST INSIDE THE MANSION, UP TO HER ANKLES IN THE PLASTER AND RUBBLE SHE HAS CAUSED WE SEE THE IMPOSINGLY LARGE ROBOTIC FORM OF ***BIG SISTER***, THE SUPREMA-VERSION OF BIG BROTHER DESCRIBED ON PAGE ONE. THE POLISHED BRONZE ROBOT-ENCASED WOMAN LOOKS AROUND HER WILDLY AT THE MANSION THAT SURROUNDS HER. SHE IS SPEAKING THROUGH SPEAKERS, THUS USING A CRACKLE-EDGED BALLOON LIKE BIG BROTHER HIMSELF DOES. OUR SUPREMA AND TWILIGHT, OVERIN THE LEFT BACKGROUND, GAPE AT THIS INTRUDER IN BEWILDERMENT. THE YOUNGBLOOD LOGO AND THE TITLE GO DOWN TOWARDS THE BOTTOM OF THE PAGE SOMEWHERE. MAYBE THE TITLE, "THE MANY WORLDS THEORY", COULD BE DONE WITH THREE OR FOUR DIFFERENT TYPEFACES, ALL OF RADICALY DIFFERENT SIZES AND SCALES, ALL OVERLAYED ON EACH OTHER, ALL READING "THE MANY WORLDS THEORY", SO THAT WE GET THE SAME TITLE OR AT LEAST FRANGMENTS OF IT REPEATED A NUMBER OF TIMES IN DIFFERENTLY STYLED AND SIZED LETTERING, IF THAT MAKES SENSE AND SOUNDS TO YOU.

TWILIGHT : ..in fact, it looks sort of like YOU!

BIG SISTER (CRACKLE) : This is BIG SISTER calling IRONBLOOD in 2005! I'm in the YOUNGBLOOD mansion, and it's September 1998, except...

BIG SISTER (CRACKLE) : Except this is all WRONG! Youngblood's headquarters was destroyed in the GREAT WAR of 1985, along with everything ELSE!

BIG SISTER (CRACKLE) : DRAT! I don't think they can HEAR me. Maybe my COMMUNICATOR doesn't WORK across the TIME BARRIER! Looks like I'm on my OWN...

LOGO : ***YOUNGBLOOD***

TITLE (MULTIPLES?) : ***THE MANY WORLDS THEORY***

PAGE 5.

PANEL 1.

NOW WE HAVE A FOUR PANEL PAGE, STILL IN THE PRESENT DAY AND STILL IN THE MANSION. IN THIS FIRST PANEL, WE ARE ABOUT HALFWAY UP THE STAIRS, LOOKING DOWN THEM TO THE GROUND FLOOR, WHERE IN THE RIGHT BACKGROUND, BIG SISTER STANDS JUST INSIDE THE HOLE THAT SHE'S MADE IN THE WALL. UP IN THE LEFT FOREGROUND, ALLWE CAN MAYBE SEE OF TWILIGHT IS ONE OF HER HANDS RESTING ON THE

PAGE 5.

PANEL 1. (FROM OVER)

STAIR-RAIL AS SHE HURRIES DOWN THE STAIRS TOWARDS THE COMMOTION ON THE GROUND FLOOR. LOOKING DOWN PAST THIS, WE SEE THAT OUR SUPREMA HAS FLOWN DOWN PAST TWILIGHT AND IS HOVERING IN THE AIR, CONFRONTING THE MUCH LARGER ROBO-SUPREMA WHO STANDS FACING EHR FROM THE RIGHT BACKGROUND.

SUPREMA : You're most certainly NOT on your own, you unladylike MOCKERY! You've got ME to contend with...

SUPREMA : ...unless this is another of Johnny's stupid HOLOGRAM pranks! Some cheap JOKE about if me and LEONARD had CHILDREN, is THAT it?

BIG SISTER (CRACKLE) : What are you TALKING about? I'm here to help the LEAGUE OF INFINITY...

PANEL 2.

CHANGE ANGLE SO THAT WE'RE NOW SLIGHTLY BEHIND BIG SISTER, WHO STANDS FACING ROUGHLY AWAY FROM US IN THE LEFT FOREGROUND. SHE LUNGES FORWARD AGGRESSIVELY, AND TWIN RUBY BEAMS LEAP FROM HER METALLIC EYES TO STRIKE THE HOVERING FORM OF OUR SUPREMA IN A FIERY BURST OF LIGHT THAT LIGHTS UP THE WHOLE ROOM. SUPREMA YELPS IN PAIN. OVER AT THE BOTTOM OF THE STAIRS IN THE RIGHT BACKGROUND, AND ALARMED LOOKING TWILIGHT CALLS OUT A WARNING, TOO LATE, TO HER FRIEND.

BIG SISTER (CRACKLE) : ...in their mission to prevent YOUNGBLOOD from coming into EXISTENCE!

F.X. (LASER-BEAMS) : *ZZZAAZZZAAK!*

SUPREMA : AAA!

TWILIGHT : Suprema, look OUT! She's got some sort of cybernetic EYE-BEAM effect that mimics your OWN!

PANEL 3.

CHANGE ANGLE AGAIN. RECOVERING FROM THE LASER BLAST AND STILL HANGING IN THE AIR BUT NOW IN THE NEAR LEFT BACKGROUND, A VENGEFUL LOOKINF SUPREMA LANDS A PUNCH ON THE BIG SISTER ROBOT AND SENDS IN SPRAWLING ON ITS BACK IN A PILE OF DUST AND RUBBLE AGAINST A MANSION WALL IN THE RIGHT FOREGROUND. THE ROBOT SPRAWLS ON ITS BACK HELPLESSLY. WE SEE TWILIGHT LEAPING FORWARD TO ASSIST SUPREMA FROM THE BACKGROUND SOMEWHERE, TWIRLING HER BLACK MACE-AND-CHAIN MORNINGSTARS AROUND HER HEAD AS SHE DOES SO.

SUPREMA : HUH! They're cheap LASER-BEAMS! This shoddy IMITATION is no match for the real THING!

BIG SISTER (CRACKLE) : UNNGH...

BIG SISTER (CRACKLE) : I-I can't believe I was EVER as ARROGANT as YOU! Of COURSE I'm a shoddy IMITATION: I come from a miserable, shoddy WORLD!

BIG SISTER (CRACKLE) : A HELL-WORLD that me and the League of INIFINITY want to PREVENT!

PAGE 5.

PANEL 4.

NOW WE HAVE A SHOT LOOKING DOWN AT THE HEAD AND SHOULDERS OF THE HIGHLY POLISHED BRASS BODY OF BIG SISTER AS SHE LIES BENEATH US, LOOKING UP HELPLESSLY. ON OUR RIGHT, MAYBE ONE OF TWILIGHT'S CHAINS IS NOW CURLED AROUND PART OF THE FEMALE BIG BROTHER, PARTLY IMMOBILISING HER. IN BIG SISTER'S REFLECTIVE SHELL, WE CAN SEE SLIGHTLY DISTORTED REFLECTIONS OF THE TWO SUPER HEROINES AS THEY STAND JUST OFF PANEL TO EITHER SIDE OF THE FOREGROUND LOOKING DOWN AT THEIR DEFEATED FOE. TWILIGHT IS ON OUR LEFT, AND SUPREMA IS ON OUR RIGHT. BOTH THEIR BALLOONS COME FROM OFF PANEL TO THEIR RESPECTIVE SIDE OF THE FOREGROUND. WE ARE LOOKING DOWN INTO THE IMMOBILE ROBOTIC MASK OF THE BRASS SUPREMA-ROBOT AS SHE STARES HELPLESSLY UP AT US, CLOSING IN ON HER AS WE START TO GO INTO A FLASHBACK CONCERNING HER MEMORIES OF THE WORLD THAT SHE HAS COME FROM ON OUR NEXT PAGE. AGAIN, WE HAVE A " GO TO" BOX DOWN AT THE BOTTOM RIGHT OF THE PANEL.

TWILIGHT (OFF, LEFT)	: What have the LEAGUE OF INFINITY to do with this? That's the SECOND time their name's cropped up in as many MONTHS!
SUPREMA (OFF, RIGHT)	: I'M more interested in finding out more about this DIE-CAST REPLICA and her world!
SUPREMA (OFF, RIGHT)	: WELL? Are you going to tell us where you COME from?
SQUARE BOX	: Go to **PAGE 6.**

PAGE 6.

PANEL 1.

NOW WE HAVE A THREE PANEL PAGE, WITH THE TOP PANEL TAKING UP THE TOP HALF OF THE PAGE AND THEN TWO QUARTER-PAGE SIZED STRIPS BENEATH THAT. IN THIS FIRST BIG PANEL WE SUDDENLY CUT AGAIN TO A NEW WORLD THAT WE HAVEN'T SEEN BEFORE. WE ARE OUT IN THE RELATIVELY UNCONTAMINATED POST-WAR WASTES OF THE MOJAVE DESERT IN THE YEAR 2005 AD, LOOKING AT THE MAD-MAX TYPE BIZARRE JERRY BUILT STRUCTURE THAT IS THE LAST REMAINING STRONGHOLD OF A POST NUCLEAR VARIANT OF YOUNGBLOOD CALLED ***IRONBLOOD***. IN THIS WORLD, FOLLOWING A TERRIBLE SUPER-WAR IN 1985, THE WORLD IS IN RUINS AND NEW HYPER-DISEASES HAVE EITHER KILLED OR STRIPPED THE POWERS FROM ALL THE SUPER HEROES. IN THIS WORLD, AN OLDER AND WISER ***LEONARD*** HAS BUILT VARIANT BIG BROTHER ROBOTS TO AUGMENT THE POWERS OF HIS NOW POWERLESS SURVIVING COLLEAGUES, WITH THE RESULTANT TEAM BEING CALLED IRONBLOOD FOR OBVIOUS REASONS. THE SHELTER, LOOMING UP IN THE LEFT FOREGROUND OF THE PANEL, IS MAYBE A RUSTED AND RIBBED HALF-DOME, OPEN AT ONE END, THAT IN MY MIND LOOKS SOMETHING LIKE A GIANT RUSTED METAL SEA-SHELL, RESTING THERE AMIDST THE DESERT SANDS AS IF IT WERE A GIANT SHELL ON A GIANT BEACH. WHAT

PAGE 6.

PANEL 1. (FROM OVER)

WE CAN SEE OF THE SHADED INTERIOR LOOKS LIKE SOME SORT OF DIRTY AND GRIMY CYBERNETICS/ ENGINEERING WORKSHOP WITH BITS OF HALF-COMPLETED BIG BROTHER UNITS ON DISPLAY HERE AND THERE. SITTING OUTSIDE THE OPENEND OF THE DWELLING ON THE LEFT ARE THIS WORLDS VERSIONS OF BOTH BIG BROTHER AND JOHNNY PANIC. THIS WORLD'S BIG BROTHER, TO OUR LEFT, IS SIMILAR TO TPDAY'S SMALLEST BIG BROTHER MODEL, EXCEPT THAT THE WHOLE OF THE HEAD PIECE IS MAYBE GLASS OR SUPER-PERSPEX SO THAT WE CAN SEE LEONARDS HEAD AND SHOULDERS THROUGH THE CRYSTALLINE HEADPIECE. HE'S ONLY SEVEN YEARS OLDER, BUT HE'S CLEARLY GROWN UP A LOT. I SEE HIM AS MAYBE HAVING DREADLOCKS NOW AND PERHAPS A FULLER BEARD, BUT WHATEVER LOOKS GOOD TO YOU. HE IS TALKING TO ***BROTHER PANIC***, THIS WORLDS JOHNNY PANIC, WHO IS SITTING WEARING A ROBOTIC BIG BROTHER SUIT OF ABOUT THE SAME SIZE AS THE ONE LEONARD IS WEARING. THE DIFFERENCE, OTHER THAN COLOUR, IS THAT THE JOHNNY PANIC ROBOT BODY HAS HYPODERMIC NEEDLES INSTEAD OF FINGERS, AND HAS LENSES AND PRISMS AND REFLECTORS SET ALL OVER ITS METALLIC EXTERIOR, ALONG WITH TWO BIG FUCK-OFF BASS SPEAKERS THAT ARE BUILT INTO THE BODY WORK. JOHNNY IS MORE LIKE A TECHNO PARTY THAN EVER. LOOKING PAST THESE TWO AS THEY TALK WE ARE LOOKING ACROSS THE BARREN WATE OF THE MOJAVE DESERT, WHICH SPRAWLS BENEATH A POISONOUSLY CONTAMINATED-LOOKING CHAOTIC END-OF-THE-WORLD SKY. RACING ACROSS THE DESERT TOWARDS THE IRONBLOOD COMPOUND FROM THE RIGHT BACKGROUND, WE SEE A ROBOT-ENCASED BIG BROTHER VERSION OF DOC ROCKET BTHAT IS RUNNING ACROSS THE SAND AT AMPED-UP AND MECHANICALLY ASSISTED SPEED, CHURNING UP CLOUDS OF SAND TO EITHER SIDE AS SHE DOES SO AND CALLING OUT TO LEONARD AND JOHNNY IN THE RIGHT FOREGROUND AS SHE APPROACHES THEM, CALLING OUT EXCITEDLY. UP IN THE SKY IN THE BACKGROUND WE CAN SEE THE ROBOTIC FIGURE OF BIG SISTER HANGING UPRIGHT IN THE SKY, PERHAPS SILLHOUETTED AGAINST THE BLOATED SUN, HELD ALOFT BY THE ROCKET JETS BLAZING FROM HER ROBOTIC FEET.

PAGE 6.

PANEL 1. (FROM OVER)

CAPTION : THE IRONBLOOD STRONGHOLD in the MOJAVE DESERT, 2005:

LEONARD (CRACKLE) : ...and that's how it WAS, Brother PANIC. After the GREAT WAR, the terrible DISEASES unleashed either KILLED people, or stripped them of their SUPER-POWERS.

LEONARD (CRACKLE) : Of course, if we'd let SHAFT join like he ASKED, his KNOWLEDGE could have PREVENTED all that, but we turned him DOWN: he'd been our ENEMY.

LEONARD (CRACKLE) : When things went to Hell, making everybody these IRONBLOOD outfits was the best I could DO...

ROBO DOC ROCKET (CRACKLE) : LEONARD? Leonard, come and SEE! It's BIG SISTER! She's RETURNED!

PANEL 2.

NOW LEONARD HAS RISEN TO HIS FEET INSIDE HIS BULKY, CRYSTAL-HEADED COSTUME AND HAS TAKEN A STEP OR TWO FORWARD TO GREET THE BIG BROTHER-VERSION OF DOC ROCKET AS SHE ARRIVES. DOC ROCKET, (WHOSE SUIT IS MAYBE FEMINIZED IN THE SAME WAY THAT SUPREMA'S IS BUT WITH A ROCKET MOTIF ON THE FRONT AND MAYBE POWER-ASSISTED LEGS AND METAL LIGHTNING BOLT MOTIFS HERE AND THERE) LOOKS EXCITED AND IS POINTING BEHIND HER OVER TO THE NEAR RIGHT BACKGROUND WHERE WE SEE THE UPRIGHT FORM OF BIG SISTER AS SHE COMES IN TO LAND, HER RETRO-ROCKETS CHURNING UP HUGE CLOUDS OF SAND ALL AROUND HER AS SHE DOES SO. WHILE DOC ROCKET JABBERS EXECITEDLY AT HIM, LEONARD PEERS WITH A CERTAIN AMMOUNT OF SCHOLARLY PUZZLEMENT THROUGH HIS PLEXIGLASS HEADPIECE TOWARDS THE TWO ROBOT-ENCASED WOMEN IN THE NEAR RIGHT BACKGROUND.

LEONARD (CRACKLE) : RACHEL? Weren't you delivering MEDICAL AID to the nearest surviving HUMAN colony?

LEONARD (CRACKLE) : And wasn't BIG SISTER away fulfilling her duties as a LEAGUE OF INFINITY member?

ROBO DOC ROCKET (CRACKLE) : I-I'm afraid the human colony were all dead when I ARRIVED, Big Brother...

ROBO DOC ROCKET (CRACKLE) : ...but SALLY...Big SISTER...has exciting NEWS!

BIG SISTER (CRACKLE) : Rachel's not KIDDING, Leonard. This is BIG.

PANEL 3.

IN THIS FINAL PANEL ON THIS PAGE, IN THE NEAR LEFT BACKGROUND WE HAVE THE BIG SISTER ROBOT FACING US. THE HUMAN, NON-POWERED SUPREMA WHO HAS BEEN OPERATING IT FROM INSIDE ALL

PAGE 6.

PANEL 3. (FROM OVER)

THIS TIME OPENS THE LARGE ROBOT, MAYBE WITH ITS CHEST OPENING DOWN A HIDDEN SEAM INTO TWO HALFS, OR HOWEVER YOU FIGURE THEY OPEN, TO REVEAL THE SEVEN-YEARS-OLDER HUMAN SUPREMA SITTING INSIDE, STRUGGLING TO CLIMB UP AND OUT OF THE ROBOT BODY HERE. SHE LOOKS SWEATY AND OIL-STAINED, AND SHE WEARS NOT A COSTUME BUT SOME SORT OF OVERALL. SHE STILL LOOKS FACIALLY LIKE SUPREMA, BUT MAYBE HER HAIR IS TIED BACK IN A SIMPLE PONY TAIL, SO THAT SHE LOOKS A BIT MORE HARD BITTEN AND PRACTICAL THAN WE'RE USED TO SEEING HER. SHE HAS A SIGOURNEY WEAVER TOUGH-GIRL LOOK ON HER FACE AS SHE CLIMBS OUT FROM INSIDE THE MACHINERY, TALKING TO HER FELLOW IRONBLOOD MEMBERS WHO STAND GATHERED AROUND, WITH THE RUSTED-SHELL-LIKE STOCKADE VISIBLE IN THE BACKGROUND. IN THE CENTRE OF THE FOREGROUND, FACING AWAY FROM US AND TOWARDS THE OVERALL-WEARING SUPREMA AS SHE CLIMBS OUTSIDE FROM INSIDE THE BIG SISTER ROBOT, WE SEE THE BACK OF THE BROTHER PANIC ROBOT. HE GAZES AT SUPREMA IN AMAZEMENT. OVER TO THE RIGHT WE SEE LEONARD INSIDE HIS OWN BIG BROTHER SUIT WITH THE CRYSTAL HEADPIECE. HE GAZES AT SUPREMA AND FROWNS QUIZZICALLY. UP TO YOU WHETHER WE SEE DOC ROCKET OR NOT. HAVING EMERGED FROM INSIDE THE BIG SISTER ROBOT, THE IRONBLOOD VERSION OF SUPREMA NO LONGER TALKS WITH A CRACKLE BALLOON.

IRONBLOOD SUPREMA : I was in the TIME TOWER in 2498, and I overheard a League scheme to prevent Youngblood FORMING!

IRONBLOOD SUPREMA : Apparently, a younger ME from September 1998 had tried STOPPING them!

ROBO-JOHNNY PANIC (CRACKLE) : STOPPING them? But WHY? If YOUNGBLOOD hadn't FORMED, the world wouldn't be IN this mess!

LEONARD (CRACKLE) : John's RIGHT. Things would be completely DIFFERENT.

PAGE 7.

PANEL 1.

ANOTHER FOUR PANEL PAGE. IN THIS FIRST PANEL, WE HAVE THE OVERALL-WEARING SUPREMA UP SOMEWHERE TOWARDS THE RIGHT OF THE PANEL. SHE HAS A GRIM EXPRESSION ON HER FACE AS SHE CLAMBERS OUT FROM INSIDE THE OPEN CASING OF BIG SISTER, STEPPING DOWN TO EARTH HERE. THIS IS A SUPREMA WHO'S BEEN WITHOUT POWERS SINCE 1985, AND HAS THUS BEEN AGING AT A NORMAL RATE SINCE THEN. IF SHE LOOKED ABOUT FIFTEEN THEN, SHE LOOKS ABOUT THIRTY-FIVE NOW: STILL BEAUTIFUL, BUT HARDER, LEANER AND MORE PRACTICAL LOOKING. THE OTHER IRONBLOOD MEMBERS STAND AROUND LOOKING AT HER FROM THE NEAR LEFT BACKGROUND, WITH LEONARD ON THE LEFT. THROUGH THE GLASS OF HIS HEADPIECE, HE

PAGE 7.

PANEL 1. (FROM OVER)

LOOKS SERIOUS AND THOUGHTFUL. NEXT TO HIM, THE ROBOTIC DOC ROCKET RAISES ONE METALLIC HAND TOWARDS THE REGION OF HER MOUTH, AS IF IN A GESTURE OF SURPRISE AND CONCERN. THE ROBOT JOHNNY PANIC MAYBE LOOKS ON FROM SOMEWHERE IN THE BACKGROUND IF THERE'S ROOM. THE 35 YEAR OLD IRONBLOOD VERSION OF SUPREMA IN THE RIGHT FOREGROUND GLANCES AT DOC ROCKET SHARPLY AND GRIMLY AS SHE CLIMBS OUT FROM INSIDE THE CASING OF BIG SISTER.

LEONARD (CRACKLE) : In fact, without Youngblood's interference in the HULVER RAMIK affair, the GREAT WAR might never have HAPPENED.

LEONARD (CRACKLE) : If the LEAGUE OF INFINITY want to prevent this sorry excuse for a world from ever EXISTING, that's fine by ME.

DOC ROCKET (CRACKLE) : Y-You mean all THIS...IRONBLOOD...would never HAPPEN? That's SPOOKY!

IRONBLOOD SUPREMA : Maybe SO...

PANEL 2.

CHANGE ANGLE. NOW, IN THE LEFT FOREGROUND, THE IRONBLOOD SUPREMA HAS TAKEN A TOWEL FROM SOMEWHERE AND IS TOWELLING THE SWEAT AND OIL FROM HER SKIN, GLANCING UP TO GLANCE BACK OVER HER SHOULDER AT HER FELLOW IRONBLOOD COLLEAGUES WHO STAND LOOKING ON FROM THE BACKGROUND. MAYBE LEONARD IS ON THE LEFT OF THE BACKGROUND, WITH THE ROBO JOHNNY PANIC SMACKING ONE METAL FIST INTO HIS METAL PALM IN THE CENTRE AND THE ROBOTIC DOC ROCKET STILL LOOKING HESTITANT AND UNDECIDED OVER ON THE RIGHT. BEYOND THEM, THE DESERT LANDSCAPE STRETCHED AWAY WITH WEIRD ROCK FORMATIONS LOOMING UNDER A CHURNING, TOXICALLY COLORED SKY.

IRONBLOOD SUPREMA : ...but it would mean all those DEATHS never happened either!

IRONBLOOD SUPREMA : LINDA and her UNCLE would still be ALIVE. So would TOBY, and LAMPREY and my BROTHER...

BROTHER PANIC : I agree with LEONARD and SALLY. We should HELP the League of Infinity ABORT Youngblood!

ROBO DOC ROCKET : I-I guess you're RIGHT...but what can WE do about things?

PANEL 3.

NOW WE MAYBE PULL BACK FOR A LONGSHOT, SHOWING THE STRANGE CORRODED SHELL OF THE IRONBLOD STOCKADE WITH THE GROUP OF FIGURES, QUITE SMALL, STANDING CONVERSING IN FRONT OF IT BENEATH THE BILIOUS SKY OVERHEAD.

PAGE 7.

PANEL 3. (FROM OVER)

IRONBLOOD SUPREMA : Well, although the post-war PLAGUES robbed me of my POWERS, I still have access to the League's TIME TOWER.

IRONBLOOD SUPREMA : Maybe I could go back to SEPTEMBER 1998 and stop my FORMER SELF spoiling the League's PLAN!

LEONARD (CRACKLE) : Remember, 1998 is only thirteen years after the WAR. Most things would still be CONTAMINATED...

PANEL 4.

CLOSE BACK IN ON THE GROUP. WHILE HER THREE COLLEAGUES LOOK ON FROM THE LEFT FOREGROUND, THE IRONBLOOD SUPREMA, OVER IN THE NEAR RIGHT BACKGROUND, DROPS THE TOWEL AND STARTS TO CLIMB BACK INSIDE THE OPEN BIG SISTER CASING, LOOKING RUEFULLY BACK OVER HER SHOULDER AT HER THREE FRIENDS AS SHE DOES SO. THE LITTLE SQUARE BOX WITH THE PAGE DIRECTIONS GOES DOWN AT THE BOTTOM RIGHT OF THE PANEL, AS USUAL.

IRONBLOOD SUPREMA : That's a risk I'll have to TAKE.

IRONBLOOD SUPREMA : Listen, if this mission SUCCEEDS, we won't MEET again, or even EXIST. I just wanted to say I loved all of you.

IRONBLOOD SUPREMA : If I can maintain RADIO CONTACT, you'll know what happens once I reach 1998.

SQUARE BOX : Go to **PAGE 8.**

PAGE 8.

PANEL 1.

ANOTHER FOUR PANEL PAGE, IN WHICH WE CUT BACK OUT OF THIS FLASHBACK AND RETURN TO THE YOUNGBLOOD MANSION ON A NIGHT IN SEPTEMBER, 1998. THIS FIRST PANEL IS VERY MUCH LIKE THE LAST PANEL ON PAGE 5, IN THAT WE ARE LOOKING DOWN AT BIG SISTER AS SHE LIES ON HER BACK IN THE RUBBLE, AGAINST ONE WALL OF THE YOUNGBLOD MANSION, WITH TWILIGHT'S MORNINGSTAR AND CHAIN WRAPPED PARTLY AROUND HER AND THE REFLECTIONS OF TWILIGHT AND SUPREMA VISIBLE TO THE LEFT AND RIGHT OF HER POLISHED BRASS SHELL RESPECTIVELY. TWILIGHT'S BALLOON COMES FROM OFF LEFT. AS MUCH AS SHE CAN WHEN HER HEAD IS ENCASED IN A ROBOT-SUIT, BIG SISTER/ IRONBLOOD SUPREMA LOOKS PUZZLED.

TWILIGHT (OFF, LEFT) : You're saying you came from a post-holocaust 2005 AD? A world where I DIED in the Great War of 1985?

TWILIGHT (OFF, LEFT) : First, there WAS no war in 1985. Second, I wasn't even on EARTH then. I was a prisoner of HULVER RAMIK...

BIG SISTER (CRACKLE) : B-But we beat RAMIK in 1970. What do you MEAN?

PANEL 2.

CHANGE ANGLE. NOW BIG SISTER SPRAWLS AGAINST THE WALL ON HER BACK OVER TOWARDS THE RIGHT FOREGROUND, FACING TOWARDS THE

PAGE 8.

PANEL 2. (FROM OVER)

LEFT BACKGROUND. FROM OUT OF A HALLWAY OR CORRIDOR OR SOMETHING IN THE LEFT BACKGROUND WE SEE A FULLY COSTUMED SHAFT EMERGE, LOOKING CONCERNED, WITH LEONARD IN HIS WHEELCHAIR SCOOTING ALONG BESIDE HIM. LEONARD GAZES ACROSS AT THE PROSTRATE BIG SISTER IN SURPRISE, MAYBE ADJUSTING HIS SPECTACLES AS IF HE CAN'T BELIEVE HIS EYES. TWILIGHT AND SUPREMA, STANDING TOWARDS THE RIGHT, LOOK FROM SHAFT AND LEONARD TO THE FALEN BIG SISTER WITH FAINTLY BEWILDERED EXPRESSIONS. BIG SISTER, DOWN IN THE RIGHT FOEEGROUND, LIFTS ONE ARM AND POINTS TOWARDS THE APPROACHING FIGURE OF SHAFT IN DISBELIEF.

SHAFT : Hey, everybody, what's going ON? Me and LEONARD were in his WORKSHOP when we heard a COMMOTION.

LEONARD : Yeah. I was helping Jeff design some new ARROWS, and...JEEZ! What is THAT? That looks sorta like MY design work...

BIG SISTER (CRACKLE) : SHAFT? But what's HE doing here? He was one of the VILLAINS!

PANEL 3.

CHANGE ANGLE. NOW SHAFT STANDS FACING AWAY FROM US SLIGHTLY IN THE LEFT FOREGROUND, LOOKING SURPRISED AND BEWILDERED, WITH TWILIGHT AND SUPREMA STANDING JUST BEYOND HIM AND MORE TO OUR RIGHT. OVER IN THE CENTRE BACKGROUND WE SEE THE LARGE FIGURE OF BIG SISTER STRUGGLING UP TO HER FEET, STILL LOOKING AND POINTING TOWARDS THE NON-PLUSSED SHAFT AS SHE DOES SO. OVER IN THE RIGHT FOREGROUND, LEONARD LOOKS AT HER WITH AN INCREDULOUS EXPRESSION AS HE SITS THERE IN HIS WHEELCHAIR LOOKING ON, FACING AWAY FROM US SLIGHTLY TOWARDS BIG SISTER.

SHAFT : Huh? Who IS she, and what is she TALKING about?

TWILIGHT : She broke IN. She claims to be a version of SUPREMA from some sort of future YOUNGBLOOD...

BIG SISTER (CRACKLE) : That's IRONBLOOD! And when that WAR CRIMINAL there wanted to JOIN us after the CONFLICT, we REFUSED him! He was never a member!

LEONARD : That's CRAZY...

PANEL 4.

NOW A SIDE ON SHOT. OVER TO THE LEFT AND FACING RIGHT WE HAVE SHAFT, TWILIGHT, SUPREMA AND LEONARD AND THEY GAZE IN BEWILDERMENT AT BIG SISTER WHO STANDS FACING THEM, BACKED UP AGAINST THE WALL OVER ON THE RIGHT, SHAKING HER HEAD AND MAYBE HOLDING UP ONE PALM IN DENIAL OF WHAT LEONARD IS SAYING TO HER FROM OVER ON THE LEFT.

PAGE 8.

PANEL 4. (FROM OVER)

LEONARD : I mean, SHAFT was in the ORIGINAL Youngblood, that formed in the 'EIGHTIES!

BIG SISTER (CRACKLE) : NO! That's all WRONG! If Shaft and his kind could have joined HERO teams in the 'eighties, they wouldn't have become VILLAINS!

BIG SISTER (CRACKLE) : They wouldn't have plunged all of us into that bloody, suicidal SUPER-WAR!

SQUARE BOX : Go to **PAGE 9.**

PAGE 9.

PANEL 1.

ANOTHER FOUR PANEL PAGE. IN THIS FIRST PANEL WE CUT ABRUPTLY TO YET ANOTHER ALTERNATE WORLD. IN THIS ONE, WE ARE IN WHAT LOOKS LIKE A DEVASTATED NUCLEAR WAR ZONE, BUT IS IN FACT THE HUGE CRATER THAT IS ALL THAT IS LEFT OF WASHINGTON IMMEDIATELY FOLLOWING THE WAR OF 1985. SMOULDERING RUBBLE STRETCHES ALL AROUND US, AND MAYBE IN THE FAR BACKGROUND WE CAN SEE HUGE SMOULDERING CHUNKS OF SUPREME'S CITADEL SUPREME WHICH HAVE FRAGMENTED AND FALLED TO EARTH. IN THE LEFT FOREGROUND, CRAWLING PAINFULLY INTO VIEW, WE HAVE A VILLAINOUS, GROWN-UP-BAD VERSION OF ORIGINAL YOUNGBLOODER ***BADROCK***, ONLY HERE HE IS DRESSED IN A MORE VILAINOUS LOOKING COSTUME AND IS CALLED ***BLOODROCK***. HE IS HORRIBLY WOUNDED AS HE CRAWLS ALONG. THERE ARE GAPING POCK-MARKS IN HIS GREY ROCK HIDE, AND ONE OF HIS ARMS IS COMPLETELY SHATTERED INTO ABOUT THREE SEPARATE CONCRETE PIECES. THESE ARE ALL STRUNG LIKE BIG UNEVEN CONCRETE BEADS UPON A DARK AND TWISTED METALLIC ROD THAT IS PRESUMABLY ONE OF BLOODROCK'S BONES. THE HAND AT THE END OF THE STONE ARM IS PULVERISED TO BRICKDUST. AS BLOODROCK DRAGS HIMSELF PAINFULLY FORWARD HE RAISES HIS HEAD TO LOOK AT THE DEVASTATION ZONE ABOUT HIM. BLOOD TRICKLES FROM THE CORNER OF HIS MOUTH, AND MAYBE ONE OF HIS EYES HAS GONE. HE LOOKS AWFUL, AND WILL CLEARLY SOON BE DEAD. SITTING ON A ROCK IN THE CENTRE MIDDLEGROUND, WE SEE THE FORM OF A YOUNGER-LOOKING SHAFT, IF SHAFT WAS A TEENAGE VILLAIN. HIS COSTUME IS SIMILAR TO THE ONE WE ARE FAMILIAR WITH, BUT IS MAYBE BLACK INSTEAD OF RED TO MAKE IT LOOK MORE VILLAINOUS AND EVIL. HE SITS ON THE ROCK, FACING AWAY OFF THE RIGHT OF THE PANEL, GAZING OUT OVER THE RUINS AND LOOKING THOUGHTFUL. HIS COSTUME IS RIPPED AND BURNED IN PLACES, BUT HE'S STILL IN ONE PIECE, WHICH IS MORE THAN CAN BE SAID FOR BLOODROCK.

PAGE 9.

PANEL 1. (FROM OVER)

CAPTION : BATTLE ZONE ALPHA, in the WASHINGTON CRATER, 1985:
BLOODROCK : SH-SHAFT? Y-You still ALIVE, buddy?
BLOODROCK : I-I think we WON! DARK MAXIMAGE managed to explode Supreme's CITADEL with most of the ALLIES on board!
SHAFT : Yeah. The blast killed HER and SENTINEL, too...but not before he'd released those BIO-PLAGUES he'd DESIGNED!
SHAFT : We've ruined everything.

PANEL 2.

CHANGE ANGLE. SHAFT HAS NOW STOOD UP FROM HIS ROCK AND STANDS FACING US, MAYBE HALF FIGURE TO HEAD AND SHOULDERS. HIS FACE IS GRAVE AND STERN AND HE DOES NOT LOOK ROUND TO LOOK AT THE PATHETIC, HORRIFICALLY MANGLED FIGURE OF BLOODROCK WHO PULLS HIMSELF PAINFULLY FORWARD OVER THE RUBBLE IN THE LEFT BACKGROUND. THE NEAR DEAD BLOODROCK LIFTS HIS HEAD AND LOOKS AT SHAFT'S TURNED BACK WITH A BEWILDERED AND INCREDULOUS EXPRESSION. SHAFT DOESN'T LOOK ROUND. HE JUST LOOKS SAD AND GRAVE.

BLOODROCK : Wh-What do you MEAN? Those scum DESERVED this! We coulda been HEROES, but they wouldn't move OVER and give us ROOM!
BLOODROCK : They FORCED us into this!
SHAFT : And now we've very possibly ended the WORLD.
SHAFT : I'm going over to the YOUNGBLOOD encampment, to see if they'll let me help them REBUILD.

PANEL 3.

BLOODROCK, FACING AWAY FROM US IN THE LEFT FOREGROUND, RAISES HIMSELF UP PAINFULLY ON HIS RUINED ARM AND POINTS TOWARDS SHAFT ACCUSINGLY WITH HIS OTHER ONE. IGNORING HIM, SHAFT DOES NOT LOOK BACK BUT STARTS TO WALK AWAY FROM US AND BLOODROCK TOWARDS THE FAR BACKGROUND, WHERE WE CAN MAYBE JUST MAKE OUT A ROUGH STOCKADE TYPE BUILDING IN THE FAR DISTANCE WITH A TATTERED FLAG FLYING. THIS WILL TURN OUT TO BE THE YOUNGBLOOD ENCAMPMENT, BUT IS ONLY TINY AND DISTANT HERE. ALL OF THE DRAMA OF THE PANEL IS UP IN THE FOREGROUND, WITH THE DYING BLOODROCK ACCUSING HIS FORMER FRIEND OF TREACHERY. SHAFT DOESN'T LOOK ROUND AS HE REPLIES. HE JUST KEEPS WALKING.

BLOODROCK : WHAT? Y-You lousy TRAITOR!
BLOODROCK : Those self-righteous bastards blitzed our fellow HYPERGANG members! DEATHTIDE breathed her LAST in your ARMS...
SHAFT : BLOODROCK, the survival of humanity ITSELF is hanging by a THREAD. NOTHING'S more important than THAT.
SHAFT : I'm sorry.

PAGE 9.

PANEL 4.

NOW WE CUT TO THE ROUGH WOODEN BATTLEMENTS OF THE YOUNGBLOOD STOCKADE MENTIONED LAST PANEL. UP BEHIND THE WOODEN BATTLEMENTS IN THE RIGHT FOREGROUND WE HAVE A VERSION OF ***TWILIGHT***. THIS VERSION IS LOOKS AROUND TWENTY YEARS OLD, BUT IS STILL WEARING A VARIATION UPON HER ONE OF HER OLD TWILIGHT UNIFORMS, RATHER THAN HER NEW LEATHER COSTUME. SHE HAS HER PARTLY BURNED AND RAGGED CAPE DRAWN TIGHT AROUND HER SHOULDERS AGAINST THE COLD WIND THAT BLOWS ACROSS THE FLATTENED CRATER-LANDS, AND SHE COUGHS INTO ONE HAND, LOOKING VERY SICK. WITH HER OTHER HAND SHE POINTS OUT ACROSS THE WILDERNESS BEYOND THE BARRICADE, WHERE WE SEE THE LONE, DARK FIGURE OF SHAFT AS WE WALKS TOWARDS US AND THE STOCKADE ACROSS THE RUBBLE AND RUINS. TWILIGHT TURNS HERHEAD TOWARDS US AS IF SHE IS CALLING OUT TO SOMEONE DOWN IN THE STOCKADE BEHIND HER.

TWILIGHT : HEY! > *KOFF KOFF*< Hey, everybody, someone's coming from >*KOFF*< Battle Zone ALPHA.

TWILIGHT : >*KOFF KOFF KOFF*<

TWILIGHT : I-I think it's one of the HYPERGANG. The one called >*KOFF*< SHAFT!

TWILIGHT : >*KOFF*<

PAGE 10.

PANEL 1.

ANOTHER FOUR PANEL PAGE NOW. IN THIS FIRST PANEL, WE ARE OUTSIDE THE STOCKADE, THE GATES OF WHICH ARE NOW OPEN, WITH SHAFT STANDING FACING AWAY FROM US TOWARDS THE STOCKADE SOMEWHERE IN THE RIGHT FOREGROUND. HE LOOKS A BIT NERVOUS. STANDING IN FRONT OF THE STOCKADE'S OPEN GATES THERE IS A 1985 VERSION OF ***BIG BROTHER***. I FIGURE THIS WILL BE A SMALLER, SIMPLER VERSION OF LEONARD'S CURRENT 1998 OUTFIT, AND IT IS PERHAPS WORTH REMEMBERING THAT INSIDE THE ROBOT SUIT, THIS LEONARD IS ROUGHLY TEN YEARS OLD. THIS ALSO IS TRUE OF THE YOUNGER, MORE CLEAN CUT VERSION OF *JOHNNY PANIC* WHO STANDS BESIDE BIG BROTHER, AIMING A BIGGER AND CLUNKIER VERSION OF HIS BUZZ-GUN AT SHAFT. THIS VERSION OF JOHNNY IS AROUND TEN YEARS OLD, AND PRE-SLACKER IN APPEARANCE. HE LOOKS ANGRY AS HE SIGHTS HIS PROTOTYPE BUZZ GUN ON THE DEFENCELESS SHAFT. MAYBE BEHIND THEM WE SEE TWILIGHT CLIMBING DOWN A WOODEN LADDER FROM THE BATTLEMENTS TO JOIN THEM.

BIG BROTHER (CRACKLE) : It's OKAY, Linda. JOHNNY and I have got the creep COVERED.

BIG BROTHER (CRACKLE) : You picked a bad day to come VISITING, murderer! You and your FRIENDS just killed Suprema's BROTHER and the OTHER Allies!

JOHNNY PANIC : And then there's those PLAGUES they unleashed! I ought to hit him with a LETHAL dart!

SHAFT : I-I want to HELP...

PAGE 10.

PANEL 2.

NOW WE ARE JUST INSIDE THE STOCKADE. TWILIGHT, WHO HAS REACHED THE BOTTOM OF THE LADDER IN THE LEFT FOREGROUND, TUNRS TO FACE SHAFT ACCUSINGLY AS HE STANDS BETWEEN THE OPEN GATES WITH BIG BROTHER AND JOHNNY PANIC FLANKING HIM, OVER TOWARDS THE RIGHT BACKGROUND HERE. TWILIGHT LOOKS ANGRY AND ACCUSING. IN THE CENTRE BACKGROUND, JUST WITHIN THE STOCKADE WALLS, WE SEE A TWENTY-SOMETHING SUPREMA LYING UNCONSCIOUS ON A STRETCHED. KNEELING BESIDE HER AND TENDING TO HER IS MUCH YOUNGER VERSION OF DOC ROCKET. RACHEL LOOKS ABOUT TEN HERE, AND WEARS A COSTUME THAT IS MORE OLD FASHIONED AND SIXTIES-COMIC-BOOK-LIKE THAN HER MODERN ONE, ALTHOUGH THEY COULD HAVE A COUPLE OF DESIGN ELEMENTS IN COMMON. SHE LOOKS UP FROM SUPREMA WITH A CONCERNED EXPRESSION. OVER IN THE NEAR RIGHT BACKGROUND, SHAFT LOOKS APOLOGETIC. JOHNNY PANIC, FLANKING HIM ON OUR RIGHT AND KEEPING HIS BIG BUZZGUN TRAINED UPON SHAFT, LOOKS AT SHAFT AND SNEERS WITH CONTEMPT.

TWILIGHT : We don't >*KOFF*< WANT your help! My Uncle TAYLOR was in the >*KOFF*< Citadel when you blew it UP!

DOC ROCKET : Yes, and that BIO-WEAPONRY has done something to SUPREMA! It's like all her POWERS have gone!

SHAFT : Look, I was WITH the SINISTER SENTINEL when he BIO-ENGINEERED those plagues!

JOHNNY PANIC : I'll BET!

PANEL 3.

CHANGE ANGLE. SHAFT, STANDING NOW IN THE NEAR LEFT BACKGROUND, SPREADS HIS HANDS AND LOOKS ANGUISHED AS HE TRIES TO EXPLAIN AND TO OFFER HIS ASSISTANCE. OVER TOWARDS THE RIGHT FOREGROUND, BIG BROTHER HAS DRAWN TWILIGHT TO ONE SIDE AND IS OFFERING HER COUNSEL. TWILIGHT, HOWEVER, STILL LOOKS FURIOUSLY ANGRY WITH SHAFT, MAYBE EVEN WITH TEARS OF ANGER IN HER EYES, AND WILL NOT CHANGE HER MIND. THE OTHER CHARACTERS CAN BE WHEREVER YOU CAN FIT THEM IN.

SHAFT : What I'm SAYING is, if you'll let me HELP you, maybe we can develope ANTIDOTES!

BIG BROTHER (CRACKLE) : Uh, Twilight, I know I'm just a KID who only JOINED Youngblood recently, but maybe he's RIGHT...

TWILIGHT : NO! With >*KOFF*< SPEEDBOY, LAMPREY and SKIPPER dead, me and >*KOFF*< SUPREMA have SENIORITY.

TWILIGHT : I say the HELL with him!

PANEL 4.

NOW WE ARRANGE THINGS SO THAT SHAFT IS IN THE CENTRE WITH DOC ROCKET AND TWILIGHT STANDING ON OUR LEFT OF HIM AND BIG

PAGE 10.

PANEL 4. (FROM OVER)

BROTHER AND JOHNNY PANIC OVER ON OUR RIGHT AS THE FOUR OF THEM ARGUE ABOUT WHETHER SHAFT SHOULD BE ALLOWED TO JOIN THE TEAM OR NOT. RACHEL HAS A PLEADING LOOK, WHILE TWILIGHT STILL LOOKS ANGRY AND STERN. LEONARD CALLS FOR REASON, WHILE JOHNNY PANIC STILL LOOKS UNDECIDED. SHAFT LOOKS TENSE, STANDING THERE BETWEEN THEM ALL. THE LITTLE BOXES GO DOWN AT THE BOTTOM RIGHT, AS USUAL.

DOC ROCKET : But I'M good with MEDICINE! Maybe working with SHAFT, I could...

TWILIGHT : NO! He just wants to join >*KOFF*< YOUNGBLOOD! It was his kind's jealousy STARTED this >*KOFF*< war!

BIG BROTHER (CRACKLE) : Listen, we have a big DECISION to make here! Can he join the team? YES or NO?

SQUARE BOX : <u>YES</u>
Go to
PAGE 15.

SQUARE BOX : <u>NO</u>
Go to
PAGE 6.

PAGE 11.

PANEL 1.

ANOTEHR FOUR PANEL PAGE. IN THIS FIRST PANEL, WE CUT BACK TO THE YOUNGBLOOD HEADQUARTERS, 1998. IN THE LEFT BACKGROUND, STANDING AGAINST THE WALL AND FACING TOWARDS THE RIGHT, WE SEE BIG SISTER AS SHE STANDS BACKED UP AGAINST THE WALL AND IS STILL POINTING TOWARDS A BEWILDERED LOOKING SHAFT, MORE TO THE LEFT OF THE BACKGROUND ALONG WITH TWILIGHT AND THE CHAIRBOUND LEONARD. TOWARDS THE RIGHT FOREGROUND, WE SEE DOC ROCKET AND JOHNNY PANIC BOTH HEAD AND SHOULDERS FACING AWAY FROM US INTO THE PANEL AS THEY BOTH ARRIVE ON THE SCENE, LOOKING MYSTIFIED. OUR SUPREMA, ALSO STANDING IN THE RIGHT FOREGROUND TURNS TO LOOK AT THEM AS THEY ARRIVE. SUPREMA HAS A SORT OF HOPELESS LOOK ON HER FACE, HER MOUTH TURNED UP AT ONCE SIDE IN A KIND OF APPALLED GRIMACE, AS IF SHE'S FRANKLY AT A LOSS TO EXPLAIN EXACTLY HOW THE SITUATION GOT THIS WEIRD THIS QUICKLY.

BIG SISTER (CRACKLE) : ...and when we VOTED on it, we decided to REJECT you. You never joined our original YOUNGBLOOD team.

SHAFT : Listen, like LEONARD said, I FORMED the original Youngblood, back in the 'EIGHTIES!

DOC ROCKET : Uh, hey. We just GOT here. What's going ON?

SUPREMA : Well, see, it's...

SUPREMA : Oh, forget it. I'll fill you in LATER.

PAGE 11.

PANEL 2.

CLOSE IN ON BIG SISTER NOW AND MAYBE CHANGING ANGLE. WE HAVE HER OVER TO THE LEFT OF THE PANEL AND MAYBE MORE TOWARDS THE BACKGROUND AS SHE FACES SHAFT, WHO IS MAYBE MORE TOWARDS THER RIGHT AND THE FOREGROUND, LOOKING AWAY FROM US AT AN ANGLE TOWARDS BIG SISTER IN THE LEFT BACKGROUND. TWILIGHT STANDS BETWEEN THE TWO, SOMEWHERE IN THE CENTRE FOREGROUND. BIG SISTER IS TURNING HER HEAD TO OUR RIGHT SO THAT SHE'S LOOKING AT TWILIGHT RATHER THAN SHAFT AS SHE SPEAKS. TWILIGHT JUST GAZES BACK AT HER WITH BLANK INCREDULITY.

BIG SISTER (CRACKLE) : Don't be STUPID! Youngblood didn't form in the 'EIGHTIES! It formed in 1965!

BIG SISTER (CRACKLE) : Look, I assume that despite the weird leather COSTUME, you're still TWILIGHT, so why don't YOU tell him?

BIG SISTER (CRACKLE) : You were sitting on that rooftop in OMEGA CITY with me when we decided to form YOUNGBLOOD!

TWILIGHT : W-We DID?

PANEL 3.

CHANGE ANGLE SO THAT NOW WE'RE MAYBE BEHIND BIG SISTER AS SHE STANDS FACING AWAY FROM US HALF FIGURE TO HEAD AND SHOULDERS IN THE FOREGROUND. SPREAD OUT ACROSS THE BACKGROUND, ALL REGARDING HER WITH OPEN SKEPTICISM, WE SEE THE VARIOUS ASSEMBLED MEMBERS OF OUR YOUNGBLOOD. BIG SISTER IS STILL MOSTLY ADDRESSING HERSELF TO TWILIGHT, WHO LOOKS AS BEWILDERED AS EVER. THE OTHER MEMBERS JUST LOOK ON, EQUALLY MYSTIFIED.

BIG SISTER (CRACKLE) : You MUST remember! You were trying to DECIDE when suddenly a CAR backfired, startling that flock of BIRDS!

BIG SISTER (CRACKLE) : The eruption of BIRDS caused a WOMAN to trip down the bank STEPS.

BIG SISTER (CRACKLE) : You watched the orderly pattern of the rising BIRDS, and the organization of the PEOPLE rushing to help the WOMAN...

PANEL 4.

NOW PULL BACK FOR A SHOT MORE SIMILAR TO PANEL ONE, WITH BIG SISTER OVERON THE LEFT OF THEBACKGROUND AS SHE IS INTERROGATED BY SHAFT AND TWILIGHT. TOWARDS THE RIGHT FOREGROUND, WE SEE EITHER DOC ROCKET OR JOHNNY PANIC OR BOTH, UP CLOSEST TO US AS THEY START TO TURN WITH EXPRESSIONS OF SURPRISE AND LOOK TOWARDS SOMETHING OFF PANEL IN THE RIGHT FOREGROUND, WHERE THE OFF PANEL SPEECH BALLOON OF WILD BILL HICKOK ORIGINATES FROM.

PAGE 11.

PANEL 4. (FROM OVER)

BIG SISTER (CRACKLE) : You decided maybe TEAMWORK was best AFTER all, and we subsequently formed the original YOUNGBLOOD!

TWILIGHT : But I don't REMEMBER any car backfiring!

TWILIGHT : Anyway, what does ANY of this have to do with the League of INFINITY?

WILD BILL (OFF) : As of NOW, little lady, it's got PLENTY!

PAGE 12.

PANEL 1.

NOW WE HAVE A TWO PANEL PAGE, WITH THIS TOP PANEL TAKING UP THE TOP HALF TO THREE QUARTERS. WE HAVE CHANGED ANGLE SO THAT WE ARE BEHIND DOC ROCKET AND JOHNNY PANIC OR WHOEVER WERE THE YOUNGBLOOD MEMBERS NEAREST TO THE VOICE SOURCE IN OUR LAST PANEL ON PAGE ELEVEN. WE SEE THEIR ARMS OR MAYBE A BIT OF THEIR SIDES ENTERING INTO THE PANEL FROM EITHER SIDE OF THE FOREGROUND AS THEY TURN TO LOOK AWAY FROM US TOWARDS THE BACKGROUND. IN THE BACKGROUND, STANDING IN A GROUP AND ALL FACING MENACINGLY TOWARDS US AND THE MOSTLY OFF PANEL YOUNGBLOOD MEMBERS, WE SEE A SIX-MAN DEPUTATION: FROM THE LEAGUE OF INFINITY. ACTUALLY, THE GROUP SEEN HERE IS PRETTY MUCH THE SAME AS *GROUP #2*, AS DESCRIBED ON PAGE ONE, WHICH IS TO SAY THAT ITS COMPRISED OF ***WILD BILL HICKOK, GIGANTHRO, MATA HARI, SIEGFRIED, WILHELM "ORGONE LAD" REICH***, AND ***FUTURE GIRL***,. WHO WE SEE TOWRDS THE REAR RIGHT OF THE GROUP HERE, JUST STEPPING TOWARDS US THROUGH THE CRACKLE EDGED TIME DOOR THAT SHE HAS JUST OBVIIOUSLY OPENED, WHICH HANGS IN THE AIR BEHIND THE ASSEMBLED LEAGUE MEMBERS. WILD BILL STANDS AT THE FRONT, ONE HAND HANGING NEAR HIS GUNBELT AND THE OTHER WITH ONE FINGER JABBING ACCUSINGLY TOWARDS THE OFF PANEL YOUNGBLOOD MEMBERS. THE OTHER LEAGUE MEMBERS FLANKING WILD BILL ALSO LOOK READY FOR TROUBLE: ORGONE LAD HAS HIS BULKY ORGONE GUN IN HS HANDS, WHILE SIEGFRIED HAS HIS BLADE DRAWN. THEY ALL LOOK PRETTY PISSED OFF ABOUT SOMETHING.

WILD BILL : I don't know what SUPREMA there meant by attackin' ME, ZAYLA and ORGONE LAD on the tower's 2498 Intersection, but it's got us MAD!

WILD BILL : We was havin' a peacable talk about some HOMBRE name o' SCHRODINGER and his durned CAT, when SUPREMA suddenly swoops down with both eyes BLAZIN"!

WILD BILL : Starts hollerin' some blamed fool talk about us havin' a SHOOT-OUT with YOUNGBLOOD in SEPTEMBER, 1998!

WILD BILL : Anyways, we rounded up SIEGFRIED, MATA HARI, and GIGANTHRO here into a POSSE, and we've come to settle it MAN to MAN!

WILD BILL : Go fer yer MUTANT ABILITIES, yuh VARMITS! I DARES ya!

PAGE 12.

PANEL 2.

IN THIS BOTTOM PANEL WE SEE A STAND OFF BETWEEN THE LEAGUE MEMBERS, SOME OF WHOM (INCLUDING WILD BILL) ARE NOW VISIBLE IN OUR LEFT BACKGROUND, AND A COUPLE OF THE YOUNGBLOOD MEMBERS, INCLUDING OUR SUPREMA, WHO ARE ALSO OVER TOWARDS THE RIGHT BACKGROUND, LOOKING ANGRY WITH THE LEAGUE, SUPREMA'S FISTS ARE CLENCHED AS SHE TAKES A STEP TOWARDS WILD BILL. OVER IN THE RIGHT FOREGROUND, WE SEE LEONARD AS HE TURNS HIS CHAIR AND STARTS TO WHEEL IT RAPIDLY OUT OF THE PANEL TOWARDS US. TWILIGHT, STANDING NEAR HIM BUT MORE TO OUR LEFT OF THE RIGHT FOREGROUND, TURNS HER HEAD TO WATCH HIM GO, WITH A QUESTIONING EXPRESSION ON HER FACE.

SUPREMA : YOU'VE got NERVE, opening a TIME DOOR into our MANSION and issuing THREATS, Hickok!

SUPREMA : We've heard all ABOUT your plans to prevent YOUNGBLOOD coming into EXISTENCE!

WILD BILL : THERE! That's just whut she said afore she ATTACKED us in the the TIME TOWER!

TWILIGHT : Leonard..?

LEONARD : This looks potentially EXPLOSIVE. I'm going to get my BROTHER...

PAGE 13.

PANEL 1.

A THREE PANEL PAGE NOW. IN THIS FIRST PANEL, TOWARDS THE NEAR LEFT BACKGROUND, ORGONE LAD STEPS FORWARD, PUTTING HIMSELF BETWEEN WILD BILL (OVER ON THE LEFT) AND SUPREMA, MORE TOWARDS CENTRE PANEL HERE. WITH A GRIM AND DETERMINED LOOK ON HIS FACE, ORGONE LAD LEVELS HIS FLAME-THROWER LIKE ORGONE GUN AT SUPREMA AND LETS HER HAVE IT WITH A BLAST OF CRACKLING BLUE ENERGY. THE ENERGY ENVELOPES SUPREMA INA CRACKLING BRIGHT BLUE AURA, THROUGH WHICH I SHOULD IMAGINE SHE HERSELF LOOKS PRETTY BLUE. HER EYES WIDEN WITH A LOOK OF SHOCK AND SHE BEGINS TO TREMBLE UNCONTROLLABLY. ON THE RIGHT OF THE FOREGROUND, WITH A VENGEFUL LOOK ON HIS FACE, JOHNNY PANIC RAISES HIS BIZZ GUN AND LEVELS IT AT ORGONE LAD, COCKING THE TRIGGER.

ORGONE LAD : You will not menace my friend WILD BILL, woman!

ORGONE LAD : Not while I, Wilhelm Reich, ORGONE LAD, can use my ORGONE GUN to incapacitate you with ECSTACY!

SUPREMA : OOOHH! Ohhh GODDD.

SUPREMA : Oh. OHHHHH...

JOHNNY PANIC : ECSTACY? I'll show YOU how to incapacitate someone with ECSTACY, you Three-Stooges-Lookin' @%$&*£#!!

PAGE 13.

PANEL 2.

NOW, UP IN THE LEFT FOREGROUND, WILHELM REIGH WINCES AS HE TAKES ONE OF JOHNNY'S DART'S IN THE SIDE OF HIS NECK. SIEGFRIEND, STANDING NEAR HIM, LOOKS ON IN ALARM AS ORGONE LAD STARTS TO COLLAPSE. SUPREMA, STILL GLOWING BLUE, IS NOW ROLLING ON THE FLOOR IN THE CENTRE GROUND SOMEWHERE, STILL TWITCHING AND TREMBLING, HER EYES WIDE WITH AMAZEMENT AS PREVIOUSLY UNEXPERIENCED WAVES OF PLEASURE ROLL THROUGH HER. IN THE BACKGROUND BEYOND HER, LEONARD, NOW IN HIS SMALLEST BIG BROTHER OUTFIR, SHOULDERS HIS WAY THROUGH THE CROWD OF ASSEMBLED YOUNGBLOOD MEMBERS TOWARDS US, THE PROSTRATE SUPREMA AND THE LEAGUE MEMBERS IN THE FOREGROUND WHO HAVE DONE THIS TO SUPREMA. LEONARD LOOKS VERY MEAN AND CROSS INDEED.

ORGONE LAD : AA!
SIEGFRIED : They've harmed brave ORGONE LAD with some manner of venomous DART, even as LOKI slew noble BALDER!
SUPREMA : Uh. Uh. Oh, my GOODNESS. It's...OOHHH....
BIG BROTHER (CRACKLE) : SALLY? What in Hell did those clowns DO to her?
BIG BROTHER (CRACKLE) : Outta my WAY...

PANEL 3.

BIG PANEL. FILLING MOST OF THE BACKGROUND OF IT WE HAVE A SPECTACULAR FIGHT SCENE BETWEEN ALL THE MEMBERS OF YOUNGBLOOD EXCEPT SUPREMA, WHO STILL LIES ON THE FLOOR SOMEWHERE, TWITCHING, TREMBLING AND GLOWING BLUE, AND ALL THE MEMBERS OF THE LEAGUE OF INFINITY EXCEPT ORGONE LAD, WHO SPRAWLS ON THE FLOOR SOMEWHERE WITH A BLISSED-OUT SMILE ON HIS FACE FROM THE EFFECTS OF JOHNNY'S DART. THE REST ARE FIGHTING ONE ON ONE: BIG BROTHER AND THE HUGE GIGANTHRO WRESTLE SOMEWHERE TOWARDS THE CENTRE OF THE PANEL, WHILE JOHNNY PANIC AND BILL HICKOK SHOOT IT OUT GUN-TO-GUN SOMEWHERE TO ONE SIDE. TWILIGHT AND THE EQUALLY SEXY AND CAPABLE MATA HARI ARE INVOLVED IN A FIGHT OVER TO THE OTHER SIDE, WHILE SHAFT AND SIEGFRIED FACE OFF, SWORD AGAINST BOW. DOC ROCKET SPEEDS TOWARDS FUTURE GIRL, WHO TURNS ONE OF HER BELT RAYS ON DOC ROCKET, MAYBE FREEXING HER IN TIME. WE DON'T HAVE TO SEE ALL THESE CONFLICTS IN THIS PANEL OF COURSE. THERE ARE TWO OR THREE PAGES WITH THE LEAGUE AND YOUNGBLOOD FIGHTING, YOU JUST PUT WHATEVER BIT OF THE CONFLICT LOOKS BEST IN WHEREVER YOU CAN FIT IT. IN THE FOREGROUND TO EITHERSIDE, WE CAN SEE THE HANDS OF TWO PEOPLE WHO ARE STANDING JUST OFF PANEL TO THE LEFT AND RIGHT, WITH ONE OF EACH OF THEIR HANDS EXTENDING INTO VIEW FROM EITHER SIDE AS THEY STAND JUST OFF PANEL, FACING AWAY FROM US TOWARDS THE CONFLICT. THE HAND ENTERING THE PANEL TO THE LEFT OF THE FOREGROUND BELONGS TO THE THIRTEEN-OR-SO-YEAR-OLD *KIDDY SUPREMA* WHO WE SAW FLYING

ALONG ON PAGE ONE, WHILE THE HAND ON THE RIGHT BELONGS TO AN AS YET UNSEEN FUTURE VERSION OF TWILIGHT WHOSE COSTUME IS BASICALLY A SLIGHTLY FEMINIZED VERSION OF ***PROFESSOR NIGHT'S.*** THIS TWILIGHT IS IN FACT *CALLED* PROFESSOR NIGHT, AS SHE SPEAKS FROM OFF PANEL IN THE RIGHT FOREGROUND.

GIGANTHRO : ***GRROOORRGH!***

MATA HARI : >Unngh<

FEMALE PROF. NIGHT (OFF) : Merciful MOONLIGHT! It looks like we got here just in TIME!

PAGE 14.

PANEL 1.

FOUR PANELS. IN THIS FIRST ONE, OVER TOWARDS THE LEFT FOREGROUND, WE SEE TWILIGHT AS SHE STRUGGLES HAND TO HAND WITH MATA HARI. AS SHE DOES SO SHE IS GLANCING BACK OVER HER SHOULDER WITH A LOOK OF INCOMPREHENSION AS SHE GAZES AT THE NEWLY MATERIALIZED FEMALE "PROFESSOR NIGHT" AND THE THIRTEEN/ FOURTEEN YEAR OLD KIDDY SUPREMA WHO HAVE APPEARED INSIDE THE MANSION BEHIND HER. BOTH OF THEM LOOK READY TO JOIN THE AFFRAY, OTHER GLIMPSES OF WHICH WE MAYBE SEE GOING ON IN THE FOREGROUND. THE FEMALE, OVER-FORTY PROFESSOR NIGHT (MAYBE YOU SHOULD THINK OF JAIME HARNANDEZ'S GORGEOUS OLDER FEMALE WRESTLING CHARACTERS WHEN YOU DESIGN THIS PROFESSOR NIGHT AND THE WISEBLOOD SUPREMA, STEVE. JUST A THOUGHT.) HAS SOME HIGH TECH TRIMMINGS ON HER COSTUME, ALTHOUGH ALL PRESENTED IN A VERY ELEGANT AND DECORATIVE PROFESSOR NIGHT-LIKE WAY. SHE HAS, FOR EXAMPLE, A LARGE OVAL BLACK GEMSTONME SET INTO A FILIGREE SILVER MOUNTING ON ONE WRIST. THIS IS SOME SORT OF EAPON AND SHE TOUCHES IT HERE, READYING IT FOR USE AS SHE REPLIES TO THE MODERN-DAY TWILIGHT.

TWILIGH T : HUH? Who in Hell are YOU?

FEMALE PROF. NIGHT : Well, if you're TWILIGHT, I was once YOU! Now, I'm PROFESSOR NIGHT, from WISEBLOOD in 2030.

FEMALE PROF. NIGHT : I see the LEAGUE OF INFINITY have already commenced their treacherous ATTACK on you?

KIDDY SUPREMA : Yes. They're trying to prevent Youngblood EXISTING, you know! I'm SUPREMA, from YOUNGBLOOD 1970, incidentally!

PANEL 2.

CHANGE ANGLES SO THAT WE'RE BEHIND THE KIDDY SUPREMA AND THE FEMALE PROFESSOR NIGHT NOW, LOOKING PAST THEM AT THE SUPER-BRAWL GOING ON BETWEEN THE YOUNGBLOOD MEMBERS AND LEAGUE MEMBERS IN WHATEVER PART OF THE MANSION IS VISIBLE IN THE BACKGROUND. THE KIDDY SUPREMA, OVER ON THE LEFT OF THE FOREGROUND NOW, FIRES HER EYES BEAMS INTO THE BRAWLING GROUP IN THE BACKGROUND AND SINGES THE HAND OF WILD BILL HICKOK SO THAT HE YELPS AND DROPS HIS GUN. THE FEMALE PROFESSOR NIGHT IS

PAGE 14.

PANEL 2. (FROM OVER)

HERE SEEN FIRING SOME SORT OF SOLID BEAM OF BLACK LIGHT FROM THE GEM ON HER WRIST, WHICH MAYBE ALSO BLASTS ONE OF THE LEAGUE MEMBERS IN THE BACKGROUND. TWILIGHT, STILL WRESTLING WITH MATA HARI OVER TO THE RIGHT OF THE NEAR BACKGROUND, IS STLL TURNING HER HEAD TO LOOK INCREDULOUSLY AT THIS FEMALE PROFESSOR NIGHT WHO PURPORTS TO BE AN OLDER VERSION OF HER.

KIDDY SUPREMA : I fired a WARNING SHOT across their BOWS when I first overheard their plot up on the 2498 INTERSECTION. Obviously, they didn't get the MESSAGE.

F.X. (EYE-BEAMS) : *ZZZATT*

WILD BILL : AA! Goldarn it!

FEMALE PROF. NIGHT : Good work, youngster! I can take care of the rest with my BLACKOUT BEAM!

TWILIGHT : WAIT a minute! How can YOU be ME?

PANEL 3.

NOW BOTH OUR TWILIGHT (WHO HAS MAYBE MOMENTARILY FLOORED MATA HARI) AND THE FEMALE PROFESSOR NIGHT AND KIDDY SUPREMA ARE VISIBLE FACING US OVER IN THE BACKGROUND, WHILE UP IN THE FOREGROUND WE ARE RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE FIGHT, WITH IT GOING ON ALL AROUNS US. MAYBE GIGANTHRO AND BIG BROTHER ROLL PAST, LOCKED IN COMBAT, OR DOC ROCKET AND FUTURE GIRL. IN HE BACKGROUND, THE FEMALE PROFESSOR NIGHT FIRES HER BLACK BEAMS INTO THE CROWD AS SHE TALKS TO TWILIGHT. MAYBE THEY ARE BEING DEFLECTED BY SIEGFRIED'S SWORD HERE.

FEMALE PROF NIGHT : I already TOLD you: I'm from the WISEBLOOD palace in 2030. I'm from the UTOPIA the League are trying to PREVENT!

TWILIGHT : UTOPIA? But we just heard how Earth was a post-holocaust HELL by 2005...

TWILIGHT : ...or maybe you didn't HAVE a "GREAT WAR OF '85" in your world?

PANEL 4.

IN THIS FINAL PANEL, WE CLOSE IN ON THE FEMAL PROFESSOR NIGHT AS SHE REPLES TO US, HER EYES BLAZING THROUGH THE SLITS OF HER MASK. HER EXPRESSION IS DEADLY SERIOUS AS SHE SPEAKS, PREPARING US FOR OUR NEXT FLASHBACK.

FEMALE PROF. NIGHT : Of COURSE we had a Great War, youngster, and the World COULD have ended up as the Hell you DESCRIBE...

FEMALE PROF. NIGHT : ...but that was before WE pulled it back from the BRINK and made it a PARADISE instead!

FEMALE PROF. NIGHT : That was before the rise of WISEBLOOD!

SQUARE BOX : Go to **PAGE 15.**

PAGE 15.

PANEL 1.

NOW A THREE PANEL PAGE, WITH THIS FIRST PANEL THE BIGGEST, TAKING UP THE TOP HALF OF THE PAGE. IT IS A BEAUTIFULL SUMMER NIGHT IN THE YEAR 2030, AND WE ARE SOMEWHERE IN ***NEW WASHINGTON***, A SPRAWLING UTOPIAN COMMUNITY OF LOW-RELIEF, ROUNDED, ALMOST MUSHROOM LIKE FUTURISTIC DWELLINGS, LIT BY THINGS THAT LOOK LIKE A HIGH TECH ANTI-GRAVITY FACSIMILE OF OLD FASHIONED JAPANESE PAPER LANTERS. HAPPY LOOKING CROWDS OF PEOPLE..OLD PEOPLE, YOUNG LOVERS AND UNACCOMPANIED CHILDREN...ARE MILLING THROUGH THE LANTERN-LIT STREETS, ALL WEARING LOOSE AND COMFORTABLE FUTURISTIC CLOTHING. STANDING AMONGST THE CROWDS OF PEOPLE ARE FIFTEEN FEET HIGH VERSIONS OF BIG BROTHER, ALL PAINTED IN PASTEL COLORS, AND ALL LWITH A FACE PLATE THAT HAS A CHEERY SMILE ON IT RATHER THAN BIG BROTHER'S CURENT MENACING SNARL. THESE GIANT ROBOTS HOLD UP THE TRAFFIC FLOW OF ANTI-GRAVITY BIKES AND FLOATING CARS SO THAT A BUNCH OF PEDESTRIANS CAN CROSS THE TURF-COVERED STREET IN THE FOREGROUND. OTHER ROBOTS CHEERILY HELP LIFT PEOPLE UP FROM STREET LEVEL IN THEIR PALMS TO DEPOSIT THEM SAFELY AND POLITELY ON THE UPPER WALKWAYS. ITS A TWINKLING, FAIRY TALE FUTURE NIGHT, AND OFF IN THE NEAR DISTANCE OVER THE ROOFTOPS OF THE FUNGUS-LIKE ORGAINICALLY-STYLED BUILDINGS WE SEE A SINGLE BEAUTIFULLY ELEGANT TOWER RISING UP AGAINST THE STARRY BACKDROP OF THE NIGHT. THIS BUILDING IS THE ***WISEBLOOD PALACE.*** AT THE TOP OF IT IT BULGES INTO SME SORT OF TERRACED AREA OVERLOOKING THE CITY. IT IS FROM THIS THAT THE DIALOGUE BALLOONS BELONGING TO THE FUTURE ***WISEBLOOD SHAFT*** ORIGINATE HERE.

CAPTION : THE WISEBLOOD PALACE, New Washington, 2030 AD:

WISEBLOOD SHAFT (FROM TOWER) : ...and if you hadn't persuaded them to say "YES" and accept me into YOUNGBLOOD, Leonard, then a beautiful night like this might never have HAPPENED!

WISEBLOOD SHAFT (FROM TOWER) : Look at your BROTHERHOOD assisting the citizens here, just like they're doing everywhere ELSE across the world.

WISEBLOOD SHAFT (FROM TOWER) : It looks like the "STRAIGHT ARROW" SOCIAL PROGRAM I developed for WISEBLOOD is working out FINE.

PANEL 2.

NOW WE ARE ON THE TERRACE GARDEN OVERLOOKING THE UTOPIAN CITY, WITH NEW WASHINGTON'S LOW ROOFTOPS VISIBLE OVER THE EDGE OF THE ROOF GARDEN WALL IN THE BACKGROUND. VARIOUS WISEBLOOD MEMBERS ARE GATHERED THEIR IN CONVERSATION. OVER ON OUR LEFT WE HAVE LEONARD, NOW A MAN OF WELL PAST FORTY.

PAGE 15.

PANEL 2. (FROM OVER)

ALREADY HIS TIGHT CURLY HAIR AND HIS MORE GENEROUS CURLY BEARD ARE STARTING TO GO A DIGNIFIED GREY-WHITE. HE IS STANDING UPRIGHT, THANKS TO THE FACT THAT HIS LOWER BODY IS ENCASED IN SOME SORT OF STEEL FRAMEWORK EXOSKELETON WITH MOTORS ATTACHED TO IT. GRADTED ONTO THE LEFT SIDE OF HIS HEAD IS A SMAL AUXILLIARY COMPUTER DRIVE LIVE A ZIP DRIVE, BUT GRAFTED RIGHT ONTO HIS SCALP. AN OUTGROWTH FROM THIS ZIP DRIVE COVERS ONE OF LEONARD'S EYES WITH A HIGH TECH LENS. MORE TOWARDS THE CENTRE WE HAVE THE FEMALE PROFFESSOR NIGHT, AS DESCRIBED OVER THE LAST COUPLE OF PAGES. TOWARDS OUR RIGHT, WE HAVE THE WISEBLOOD VERSION OF SHAFT. SHAFT IS OVER FIFTY. HIS HAIR IS LONG AND WHITE, AND HE ALSO HAS A LONG WHITE BEARD. HIS COSTUME HAS BEEN MODIFIED TO LOOK MORE LIKE THAT OF A NOBLE OLD STATESMAN/WARRIOR, ALTHOUGH IT STILL HAS ELEMENTS OF THE ORIGINAL SHAFT DESIGN.

WISEBLOOD LEONARD : Yeah. Even controlling a whole PLANETFULL of BROTHERS is no problem since I built this auxilliary ZIP DRIVE onto my brain!

WISEBLOOD LEONARD : I can control them all INDEPENDENTLY, without consciously thinking about ANY of them!

WISEBLOOD SHAFT : We protect with UNDERSTANDING rather than FORCE. I guess that's why we changed the name to WISEBLOOD.

PANEL 3.

NOW AN OVERHEAD SHOT LOOKING DOWN ON THE BEAUTIFUL ROOFGARDEN FROM ABOVE. DOWN BELOW US ON THE LEFT, THE WISEBLOOD SHAFT AND THE WISEBLOOD PROFESSOR NIGHT ARE FACING EACH OTHER AS THEY SPEAK.ENTERING THE UPPER PANEL RIGHT UP CLOSE IN THE FOREGROUND WE CAN SEE THE LOWER HALF TO THREE QUARTERS OF THE BODY OF THE ***WISEBLOOD SUPREMA*** WHO WE SAW BACK ON PAGE ONE, HER SPEECH BALLOON ISSUING FROM OFF PANEL ABOVE WHERE HER HEAD IS. DOWN BELOW US IN THE ROOF GARDEN TOWARDS THE RIGHT OF THE LOWER NEAR BACKGROUND WE SEE THE WISEBLOOD LEONARD AS HE LOOKS UP AT THE DESCENDING SUPREMA IN SURPRISE.

FEMALE PROFESSOR NIGHT : Well, plus we're all OLDER and WISER. Even with the REJUVENATION DRUGS Johnny developed, we'll NEITHER of us see FIFTY again, Jeff.

WISEBLOOD SUPREMA (OFF) : If what I've heard PLANNED comes to pass, we may never see ANY age at all! We may never EXIST!

WISEBLOOD LEONARD : Huh? Sally, my love? You're back EARLIER than I expected...

PAGE `16.

PANEL 1.

A FOUR PANEL PAGE NOW. IN THIS FIRST PANEL WE ARE STILL IN THE ROOF GARDEN OF WISEBLOOD'S PALACE. OVER IN THE LEFT FOREGROUND, THE OLDER, BEARDED SHAFT STANDS HEAD AND SHOULDERS, GAZING AWAY FROM US TOWARDS THE CENTRE BACKGROUND. ON THE RIGHT OF THE FOREGROUND, THE GROWN UP FEMALE PROFESSOR NIGHT/TWILIGHT DOES THE SAME THING, BOTH OF THEM GAZING TOWARDS LEONARD AND THE ADULT SUPREMA WHO STAND FACING US IN THE CENTRE BACKGROUND. LEONARD HAS LOOPED HIS ARM CASUALLY AND AFFECTIONATELY AROUND SUPREMA'S WAIST, STANDING BESIDE HER ON HIS POWER ASSISTED LEGS. THE ADULT SUPREMA MAYBE DRAPES HER ARM AROUND LEONARD'S SHOULDER AS SHE SPEAKS (SHE'S PROBABLY A LITTLE TALLER THAN HIM). AS SHE DOES SO, SHE LOOKS TOWARDS SHAFT AND PORFESSOR NIGHT IN THE FOREGROUND WITH A GRAVE AND SERIOUS EXPRESSION. EVEN LEONARD, STANDING BESIDE HER WITH HIS ARM AROUND HER, TURNS HIS HEAD TO LOOK AT HER WITH A PUZZLED, QUERYING EXPRESSION.

WISEBLOOD SHAFT : Yes. It's always good to see you, SUPREMAIDEN, but weren't you visiting your LEAGUE OF INFINITY colleagues in the FUTURE?

WISEBLOOD SUPREMA : You're right...and on the 2498 Intersection, I overheard a bizarre LEAGUE PLOT to prevent YOUNGBLOOD ever EXISTING!

FEMALE PROF. NIGHT : But the League have always been our FRIENDS...

PANEL 2.

CUT TO A LONGSHOT OF THE WISEBLOOD PALACE, PERHAPS STLL CLOSE ENOUGH FOR SOME OF THE SMALL FIGURES OF THE WISEBLOOD MEMBERS TO BE VISIBLE IN ITS ROOFGARDEN AS THEY CONTINUE THEIR CONVERSATION. IN THE FOREGROUND, ONE OF THE MANY BIG BROTHER ROBOTS IS HELPING AN OLD LADY'S CAT DOWN FROM A TREE OR SOME OTHER SOCIALLY RESPONSIBLE AND UTOPIAN ACT, A METALLIC FRIENDLY SMILE FROZEN UPON ITS FACE. THE SPEECH OF THE WISEBLOOD MEMBERS ISSUES FRO THE IMPRESSIVE AND BEAUTIFUL PALACE TOWER THAT RISES ABOVE THE DOMED, LANTERN-LIT STREETS SPRAWLING OUT AROUND IT IN THE FOREGROUND.

LEONARD (FROM TOWER) : PROFESSOR NIGHT is RIGHT, honey. Why would they do someting like THAT?

SUPREMA (FROM TOWER) : I don't KNOW. I just heard that it involved a conflict in SEPTEMBER, 1998.

SUPREMA (FROM TOWER) : A CHILD Suprema, also present, must have overheard TOO: she attacked some nearby LEAGUE MEMBERS, ACCUSING them of it, before they drove her OFF!

PAGE 16.

PANEL 3.

CLOSE BACK IN ON THE ROOF GARDEN. SHAFT, OVER TOWARDS THE LEFT FOREGROUND, LOOKS VERY WORRIED, STROKING HIS BEARD THOUGHTFULLY, HIS OLD FACE LINED WITH CONCERN. THE WISEBLOOD LEONARD AND SUPREMA STAND WITH THEIR ARMS DRAPED CASUALLY AROUND EACH OTHER SOMEWHERE TOWARDS THE MIDDLE OF THE PICTURE, BOTH LOOKING RESPECTFULLY AT PROFESSOR NIGHT, WHO STANDS OVER IN THE NEAR RIGHT BACKGROUND LOOKING TOWARDS SHAFT AS SHE GESTURES CONVERSATIONALLY. IN THE BACKGROUND BEHIND THEM ALL WE CAN SEE THE SORT OF HIGH TECH PENTHOUSE THAT SURMOUNTS THE TOWER WITH THE ROOFGARDEN ENCIRCLING IT. THERE IS AN OPENING INTO THIS EYRIE THAT FACES US FROM BEHIND BACKGROUND WISEBLOOD MEMBERS HERE. LOOKING THROUGH IT WE GET A SUGGESTION OF A SOFTLY-LIT HIGH TECH RAMP LEADING DOWN FROM THE PENTHOUSE/ROOF-GARDEN TO SOME LOWER LEVEL OF THE BEAUTIFUL AND PALATIAL TOWER.

WISEBLOOD SHAFT : This is WORRYING. If the League SUCCEED, this whole UTOPIA that WISEBLOOD have patiently built will never have EXISTED!

FEMALE PROF. NIGHT : MAINSHAFT, we have our OWN Time-travel capablity. One

of us could go back and nip the League's scheme in the BUD.

FEMALE PROF. NIGHT : I think MY name's currently top of the DUTY ROSTER.

PANEL 4.

NOW WE HAVE PASSED THROUGH THE ENTRANCE OF THE HIGH TECH PENTHOUSE MENTIONED LAST PANEL AND ARE HEADING WITH THE WISEBLOOD MEMBERS DOWN THE SLOPE TOWARDS THE LOWER BACKGROUND, WHERE WE SEE SOME SORT OF WIDE ENCLOSURE FULL OF JACK KIRBY-LIKE SUPERTECHNOLOGY. THE CENTRE PIECE OF THIS IS A WIDE METAL WELL-MOUTH, THE RIM LINED WITH CIRCUITRY AND TECHNO-FILLIGREE. THE CHAMBER IS MAYBE LIT BY THE EERIE LIGHT THAT EMANATES UP THROUGH THE WELL-MOUTH, UNDERLIGHTING EVERYTHING. PERHAPS AS THE LEAGUE MEMBERS DESCEND TOWARDS IT, THEIR SHADOWS GROW LONG ON THE FLOOR BEHIND THEM. SHAFT LOOKS THOUGHTFUL AS HE WALKS ALONG BESIDE PROFESSOR NIGHT, HEADING DOWN TOWARDS THE TECHNO WELL. THE WISEBLOOD SUPREMA AND LEONARD HAVE ALREADY DESCDED THE RAMP AND ARE STANDING AROUND THE RIM OF THE WELL, LOOKING TOWARDS PROFESSOR NIGHT AND WISHING HER GOOD LUCK AS SHE WALKS DOWN THE RAMP TOWARDS THE STRANGELY UNDERLIT TECHNO-WELL.

WISEBLOOD SHAFT : Yeah. I destroyed that approaching COMET last month with my Giant SPACE-ARROW, didn't I?

WISEBLOOD SHAFT : Let's go down to our CHRONOCHASM, where you can ABSEIL down into 1998!

WISEBLOOD SUPREMA : Good LUCK, Professor. We'll see you back here LATER, assuming there's still a LATER.

WISEBLOOD SUPREMA : Assuming there's still a "HERE".

PAGE 17.
PANEL 1.
ANOTHE FOUR PANEL PAGE HERE. IN THIS FIRST PANEL WE CUT BACK TO YOUNGBLOOD MANSION IN 1998, WHERE THE BRAWL BETWEEN YOUNGBLOOD AND THE LEAGUE IS STILL GOING ON IN THE FOREGROUND. FACING US FROM THE BACKGROUND, OVR ON THE LEFT WE SEE TWILIGHT, WHO LOOKS ON IN SURPRISE AS THE FEMALE PROFESSOR NIGHT STARTS TO TRAIN HER BLACK-LIGHT WRIST BEAMS ON SOME OF THE BRAWLING CROWND IN THE FOREGROUND. FROM THE RIGHT, THE ROBO-BODIED IRONBLOOD SUPREMA SUDDENLY LUNGES FORWARD AGGRESSIVELY TOWARDS THE FEMALE PROF. NIGHT WITH HER LARGE MECHANICAL BIG SISTER BODY. SEEING THIS, FROM THE EXTREME RIGHT WE SEE KIDDY SUPREMA SUDDENLY TURN ANGRILY TOWARDS THE "BIG SISTER" IRONBLOOD SUPREMA AS SHE NOTICES THAT SHE IS ATTACKING PROFESSOR NIGHT.
FEMALE PROFESSOR NIGHT : ...and after emerging from Wiseblood's CHRONOCHASM in 1998, I bumped into young 1970 SUPREMA. Realising our common PURPOSE, we came HERE...
FEMALE PROFESSOR NIGHT : ...to STOP the LEAGUE OF INFINITY aborting YOUNGBLOOD!
BIG SISTER (CRACKLE) : NO! That's exactly what HAS to happen if the future HELL of IRONBLOOD is to be AVERTED!
KIDDY SUPREMA : HEY! Not so FAST, sister!

PANEL 2.
CHANGE ANGLE. IN THE NEAR LEFT BACKGROUND, BIG SISTER AND KIDDY SUPREMA DUKE IT OUT, WITH FISTS SWINGING AND THEIR RESPECTIVE EYE-BEAMS BLAZING. KIDDY SUPREMA IS ON OUR LEFT HERE AND BIG SISTER MORE TO OUR RIGHT, BUT THEY ARE BOTH IN THE NEAR LEFT BACKGROUND. IN THE RIGHT FOREGROUND, PROFESSOR NIGHT LEVELS HER BLACK WRIST-JEWEL AT THE IRONBLOOD BIG SISTER. TWILIGHT, IN THE LEFT FOREGROUND, LUNGES FOR PROF. NIGHT TO RESTRAIN HER AND PREVENT HER FROM DOING THIS. THE LEAGUE/ YOUNGBLOOD BRAWL, OR AS MUCH AS YOU CARE TO SHOW OF IT, IS STILL GOING ON RIOTOUSLY IN THE BACKGROUND.
KIDDY SUPREMA : If you're trying to HELP the League in their sinister PLAN, then you've got ME to deal with!
BIG SISTER (CRACKLE) : You FOOL! You're too YOUNG to know how you'll SUFFER when you've grown into ME!
FEMALE PROF. NIGHT : One BLACK BLAST will disable that ROBO-SUPREMA...
TWILIGHT : NO! No more FIGHTING! We have to figure this OUT!

PANEL 3.
NOW TWILIGHT HAS POSITIONED HERSELF BETWEEN THE WARRING KIDDY SUPREMA AND BIG SISTER, ONE HAND ON EACH OF THEM AS SHE

HOLDS THEM APART, WITH BIG SISTER LOOKING AGGRESSIVE ON THE LEFT AND KIDDY SUPREMA LOOKING UP AT TWILIGHT WITH

PAGE 17.

PANEL 3. (FROM OVER)

INCREDULOUS DISBELIEF AND A CURLED LIP FROM OUR RIGHT. THE FEMALE PROFESSOR NIGHT LOOKS ON, PUZZLED, FROM THE RIGHT SOMEWHERE. AS BEFORE, THE LEAGUE/YOUNGBLOD BRAWL CONTINUES IN EITHER THE FOREGROUND OR BACKGROUND, OR AS MUCH OF IT AS YOU'RE INTERESTED IN SHOWING OR HAVE ROOM FOR.

BIG SISTER (CRACKLE) : What's to figure OUT? I know more than THIS snotty little TWERP does! Hell, thirty YEARS ago, I WAS her! She's in my PAST!

TWILIGHT : But your stories don't add UP! I think we're talking about DIFFERENT pasts here.

KIDDY SUPREMA : That's CRAZY! How CAN we be?

FEMALE PROF. NIGHT : That's RIGHT. There's only ONE past!

PANEL 4.

CHANGE ANGLE. NOW TWILIGHT, VERY CLOSE TO US, IS LOOKING AWAY FROM US INTO THE PANEL FROM THE LEFT FOREGROUND, MAYBE HEAD AND SHOULDERS. IN THE IMMEDIATE RIGHT BACKGROUND KIDDY SUPREMA AND IRONBLOOD SUPREMA HAVE STOPPED FIGHTING FOR A MOMENT AND, ALONG WITH THE FEMALE PROF. NIGHT ARE ALL STANDING IN THE NEAR BACKGROUND STARING AT TWILIGHT WITHFROWNS OF PUZZLEMENT AS IF SHE'S JUST SAID SOMETHING REALLY STUPID. KIDDY SUPREMA SPREADS HER HANDS AS SHE ATTEMPTS TO EXPLAIN THE OBVIOUS TO TWILIGHT, WHO LOOKS ON FROM THE LEFT FOREGROUND WITH A MYSTIFIED EXPRESSION.

KIDDY SUPREMA : Of COURSE there is...and we KNOW that because we all have memories in COMMON!

KIDDY SUPREMA : I mean, we have TWO Supremas and two TWILIGHTS here, but we ALL remember when both of us sat together on that ROOFTOP.

KIDDY SUPREMA : It was back in OMEGA CITY, and the year was 1965...

PAGE 18.

PANEL 1.

NOW A FIVE PANEL PAGE, PROBABLY IN THREE TIERS WITH TWO PANELS ON THE TOPMOST AND BOTTOM-MOST TIERS AND ONE BIG WIDE PANEL TAKING UP THE CENTRE TIER. IN THIS FIRST PANEL, WE ARE SUDDENLY ON THE BANK STEPS IN OMEGA CITY, 1965. ENTERING THE PANEL FROM THE LEFT WE SEE THE LOWER LEGS OF THE MOSTLY OFF PANEL WOMAN AS SHE SLIPS OVER, STARTLED BY THE RISING BIRDS THAT FLAP UPWARDS ALL AROUND HER, THEMSELVES STARTLED BY THE BACKFIRING OF THE CAR THAT WE SEE BY THE CURB IN THE BACKGROUND, DOWN AT THE BOTTOM OF THR STEPS. LOOKING UP ACROSS THE STREET WE SEE THE TINY FIGURES OF THE 1965 SUPREMA

AND TWILIGHT AS THEY GAZE DOWN ON THE SCENE FROM THE ROOFTOP OPPOSITE.

PAGE 18.

PANEL 1. (FROM OVER)

CAPTION : "While you were making up your MIND, a CAR backfired, scaring some BIRDS, which made a WOMAN you'd been watching trip down the bank STEPS.

PANEL 2.

CHANGE ANGLE, STILL IN FLASHBACK. WE ARE NOW UP ON THE ROOFTOP IN THE FOREGROUND, FROM EITHER SIDE OF THE FOREGROUND WE SEE THE HANDS OF TWILIGHT AND SUPREMA AS THEY ENTER FROM OFF TO SHAKE HANDS SOMEWHERE IN THE CENTRE PANELS, WITH JUST THE HANDSHAKE ITSELF VISIBLE HERE. LOOKING DOWN ACROSS THE JOINED HANDS OF THE OFF PANEL HEROINES, WE ARE LOOKING AT THE SCENE DOWN BELOW US ACROSS THE STREET ON THE BANK STEPS. A WOMAN HAS FALLEN OVER, OBSCURED BY THE CROWD OF PASSERS BY WHO ARE CROWDING HELPFULLY AROUND HER, TRYING TO HELP. BIRDS RISE AS A FLOCK INTO THE SKY FROM THE STREET BELOW.

CAPTION : "The co-ordination of the rising birds and the people attending the injured woman INSPIRED you.

CAPTION : "We decided to form our youthful SUPERTEAM right there, naming it YOUNGBLOOD after a chance remark I'd made.

PANEL 3.

BIG WIDE CENTRE PANEL NOW, WHERE WE SEE A CLASSIC ACTION SHOT, SHOWING A REVISED 1960S YOUNGBLOOD TEAM COMPOSED OF FOURTEEN YEAR OLD KID SIDEKICKS. TRY AND MAKE IT LOOK AS IF, AS A TEAM, THEY MIGHT HAVE BEEN A SERIOUS PROPOSITION IN THEIR OWN TIME, NO MATTER HOW SILLY SOME OF THEM LOOK TO US NOW. THE SCENE MAYBE TAKES PLACE DOWN AT THE WATERFRONT OF SOME BIG AMERICAN CITY. IN THE RIGHT FOREGROUND, A SHAPELY SIXTIES VILLAINESS (PREVIOUSLY UNSEEN) CALLED ***THE BUBBLE BANDIT*** IS FACING OFF AN ATTACK BY THE ASSEMBLED KIDDY-BLOOD MEMBERS ATTACKING HER FROM THE BACKGROUND. MAYBE ROY ROMAN'S NEPHEW ***LAMPREY*** RISES UP TO ATTACK THE VILLAINNESS SITTING ASTRIDE A GIANT SWORDFISH AS IT ERUPTS OUT OF THE WATERS OF THE HARBOUR IN A MIGHTY, THREATENING LEAP. THE FSHERMAN'S SIDEKICK ***SKIPPER*** IS SEEN CASTING HIS LINE TOWARDS THE BUBBLE BANDIT, WHILE A YOUTHFUL ***TWILIGHT***, IN HER OLD COSTUME, MAYBE THROWS A BLACKOUT BOMB. SWOOPING IN TOWARDS THE BUBBLE BANDIT FROM EITHER SIDE OF THE BACKGROUND WE SEE ***KIDDY SUPREMA*** ON THE LEFT AND A PONY-TAILED FOURTEEN YEAR OLD VERSION OF ***GLORY*** OVER ON OUR RIGHT, WEARING A MORE MODEST AND SIXTIES LIKE COSTUME THAN THE CURRENT GLORY DOES. HER COSTUME PROBABLY BEARS ABOUT THE SAME RELATIONSHIP TO GLORY'S COSTUME THAT

THE EARLY-SIXTIES *WONDER GIRL* COSTUME BORE TO WONDER WOMAN'S. THE TEEN HEROES SWOOP OR CHARGE THE BUBBLE BANDIT, WHO I FIGURE WEARS A SHIMMERING MULTI-COLOURED COSTUME AND AN EYEMASK. IN ONE GLOVED HAND SHE HOLDS SOME SORT OF

PAGE 18.

PANEL 3. (FROM OVER)

LUDICRUOUS HIGH TECH VERSION OF A BUBBLE-BLOWING WAND, FROM WHICH SHE IS PRODUCING HUGE SOAP BUBBLES OF UNSPECIFIED POWER. MAYBE ONE OR TWO OF THE ATTACKING TEEN YOUNGBLOOD MEMBERS ARE TRAPPED HELPLESSLY INSIDE A COUPLE OF THE FLOATING BUBBLES, IF THAT LOOKS GOOD.

CAPTION : "When COAST CITY was threatened by THE BUBBLE BANDIT, we went into ACTION!

CAPTION : "By THEN, we'd recruited ROY ROMAN'S nephew, LAMPREY- LAD OF THE LAGOONS, and the Fisherman's young ward SKIPPER!

CAPTION : "Along with GLORY GIRL, the teenage incarnation of GLORY, we made short work of the BUBBLE BANDIT and her sinister, soapy SPHERES!

PANEL 4.

NOW, IN THIS SMALLER PANEL THAT COMMENCES THE BOTTOM TIER, WE HAVE A SCENE FROM ANOTHER FIGHT, THIS TIME SHOWING AS MANY OF THE YOUNGBLOOD MEMBERS ABOVE AS WE CAN FIT IN INVOLVED IN A FIGHT WITH TWO TRENDY 'SIXTIES VILLAINS OF THE "MAD MOD" VARIETY. ONE IS A PRETTY YOUNG VILLAINESS IN SOME SORT OF CAT COSTUME, CALLED *"THE HEPCAT"*, WHILE THE OTHER IS AN OLDER, MALE SUPER-VILLAIN (ACTUALLY THE HEPCAT'S FATHER) WHO PROBABLY LOOKS LIKE A SUPER-VILLAIN VERSION OF ANDY WARHOL. HE IS MAYBE FENDING OFF THE ATTACKING YOUNGBLOOD MEMBERS BY SOMEHOW MAGICALLY PROJECTING AN GIANT CAMPBELL'S SOUP CAN AT THEM.

CAPTION : "Through the late 'Sixties we fought minor menaces like heinous HEPCAT and her equally fiendish and fashionable FATHER, POP ART.

PANEL 5.

NOW A PANEL IN SOME SORT OF SIXTIES VERSION OF YOUNGBLOOD'S HEADQUARTERS OR CLUBHOUSE OR WHETEVER THEY MIGHT HAVE HAD THEN. WE SEE SOME OF THE FIVE "KIDBLOOD" MEMBERS MENTIONED IN PANEL THREE AS THEY WELCOME TWO NEW MEMBERS TO THE GROUP WITH EVERYONE STANDING AROUND SMILING AND SHAKING HANDS. ONE OF THESE IS A TEENAGE BOY WHO WEARS A COSTUME LOOSELY BASED UPON THAT OF ***BLACK HAND***, A FORTIES HERO PREVIOUSLY GLIMPSED IN SUPREME #44 AND ELSEWHERE. THE OTHER IS A PRETTY TEENAGE GIRL WEARING A COSTUME SIMILAR TO THE GENTLEMAN'S GET-UP WORN BY PROFESSOR NIGHT ENEMY *JACK-A-DANDY.*

CAPTION : "Eventually OTHER members joined, including DARKFINGER, the teenage

son of '40s hero BLACK HAND; and DANDINI, the law-abiding niece of

villain JACK-A-DANDY!
CAPTION: "We were soon ready for TOUGHER foes...

PAGE 19.

PANEL 1.

NOW, STILL IN FLASHBACK, WE HAVE A FOUR PANEL PAGE ARRANGED IN THREE TIERS, WITH ONE PANEL ON THE TOPMOST AND BOTTOM-MOST TIERS AND TWO PANELS ON THE CENTRE TIER. IN THIS FIRST PANEL WE SEE ANOTHER SCENE OF THE TEENAGE KIDDY-YOUNGBLOOD IN ACTION, THIS TIME AGAINST VILLAIN *HULVER RAMIK*, AS SEEN IN SUPREME #48 AND #49 AND ELSEWHERE. OVER TO THE RIGHT OF THE PANEL WE SEE THE LONG CRYSTAL CONTAINMENT TUBES IN WHICH RAMIK KEEPS THE SOULD OF THE HEROES HE HAS CAPTURED. THE FEW TUBES WE CAN SEE HERE MAYBE CONTAIN PROFESSOR NIGHT, POLYMAN, JANET PLANET AND A COUPLE OF THE OTHER ADULT SIXTIES HEROES. RAMIK HIMSELF STANDS SOMEWHERE CENTRE PANEL, TRYING UNSUCCESSFULLY TO FEND OFF AN ATTACK BY THE MASSED FORCES OF KID-BLOOD. THE FEMALE JACK-A-DANDY SHOOTS HIM WITH A CLOUD OF GAS FROM HER CANE, WHILE THE TEENAGE BLACK HAND PROJECTS A BLACK SHADOW FIST TOWARDS RAMIK. MEANWHILE SKIPPER, LAMPREY, TWILIGHT, GIRL GLORY AND SUPREMA ALL CLOSE IN FOR THE FINISH. RAMIK'S POSITION IS HOPELESS AND HE CLEARLY KNOWS IT.

CAPTION : "...and we soon FOUND them!
CAPTION : "In 1970...just a few MONTHS ago in MY terms...we thwarted a plot by soul-slaver HULVER RAMIK to abduct our era's greatest HEROES!
CAPTION : "RAMIK was kidnapping heroes to sell on to the space-villain OPTILUX.
CAPTION : "If Youngblood hadn't existed in 1970 to STOP him, Heaven KNOWS how things might have turned out!

PANEL 2.

IN THIS FIRST SMALL PANEL ON THE CENTRE TIER, WE REPRINT ***PANEL 2*** FROM ***PAGE 1*** OF THIS ISSUE, WITH THE SCENE ON THE LEAGUE OF INFINITY'S 2498 INTERSECTION. IN THE FOREGROUND, WISEBLOOD SUPREMA AND BIG SISTER ACCIDENTALLY CROSS PATHS WITH "GROUP TWO" OF THE ELAGUE OF INFINITY WHILE KIDDY SUPREMA SOARS BY OVERHEAD, TURNING HER HEAD TO LOOK DOWN AT THE LEAGUE MEMBERS AS THEY TALK TOGETHER. THE ONLY DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THIS AND PANEL 2 ON PAGE 1 IS THAT HERE WE HAVE DIFFERENT CAPTION BOXES TO REPLACE THE WORD BALLOONS WE HAD BACK ON OUR FIRST PAGE. OTHERWISE, THE PANEL IS IDENTICAL.

CAPTION : "That's why I was so SHOCKED when I overheard the League's PLOT to prevent Youngblood EXISTING.
CAPTION : "I guess I sort of lost my TEMPER...

PANEL 3.

NOW A PANEL WE HAVEN'T SEEN BEFORE, BUT STILL TAKING PLACE UPON THE LEAGUE'S 2498 INTERSECTION. HERE, WE SEE AN ENRAGED KIDDY SUPREMA, AS WE SAW HER LAST PANEL, LOOKING FURIOUSLY ANGRY AS SHE ATTACKS A SURPRISED LOOKING GROUP OF LEAGUE MEMBERS MADE UP OF ***FUTURE GIRL, ORGONE LAD*** AND ***WILD BILL.*** THIS

<u>PAGE 19.</u>

PANEL 3. (FROM OVER)

IS IN FACT "GROUP ONE" FROM OUR FIRST PAGE THIS ISSUE. HERE, WE SEE THEM RECOIL IN SURPRISE AND START TO MARSHALL THEIR DEFENCES AS THE KIDDY SUPREMA SUDDENLY FROM NOWHERE TO ATTACK WITH HER EYE-BEAMS.

CAPTION : "Amongst the many different time-period versions of the League on the Intersection, I spotted a group resembling the one I'd OVERHEARD and opened FIRE.

PANEL 4.

NOW A WIDE PANEL. WE ARE OUTSIDE THE YOUNGBLOOD MANSION IN SEPTEMBER 1998, AND IT IS THE PRESENT TIME. RUNNIGN ACROSS THE LAWN TOWARDS THE MANSION IN THE BACKGROUND FROM THE LEFT FOREGROUND WE SEE THE FEMALE PROFESSOR NIGHT, WHILE SWOPPING IN THE SAME DIRECTION BUT FROM OUR RIGHT OF THE FOREGROUND WE SEE THE KIDDY SUPREMA. THEY GLANCE AT EACH OTHER. OBVIOUSLY, THEY HAVE MET WHILE HEADING FOR THE SAME PLACE, ON ALMOST IDENTICAL MISSIONS.

CAPTION : "Eventually, a combined assault by Orgone Lad's CLOUDBURSTER and Future Girl's TIME POWERS forced me to retreat down the TIME TOWER to SEPTEMBER, 1998.

CAPTION : "That was the date I'd heard MENTIONED. When I ARRIVED I met the PROFESSOR NIGHT of 2030, whose MISSION was apparently identical to MINE..."

<u>PAGE 20.</u>

PANEL 1.

NOW A THREE PANEL PAGE IN WHICH WE RETURN TO THE BRAWL GOING ON IN THE MANSION IN SEPTEMBER 1998. IN THIS FIRST PANEL WE SEE OUR TWILIGHT STILL STANDING BETWEEN KIDDY SUPREMA (NOW ON OUR LEFT, WITH US HAVING CHANGED ANGLES SINCE THE LAST TIME WE SAW THEM) AND THE IRONBLOOD BIG SISTER, WHO IS NOW ON OUR RIGHT. AS TWILIGHT HOLDS THEM APART, A LOOK OF REALIZATION STEALS OVER HER FACE. THE FEMALE PROFESSOR NIGHT LOOKS ON FROM ONE SIDE, AND THE BRAWL IS STILL GOING ON SOMEWHERE MOSTLY OFF PANEL IN THE FOREGROUND OR BACKGROUND.

KIDDY SUPREMA : ...namely, to STOP the LEAGUE OF INFINITY!

TWILIGHT : HOLD it! You lost ME right when the CAR backfired. MY memories aren't the SAME!

TWILIGHT : We certainly never formed in time to stop HULVER RAMIK abducting the 'sixties heroes, leaving a VACUUM that would be filled by...

TWILIGHT : Oh my GOD! Stop FIGHTING everyone! I understand what's HAPPENED!

PAGE 20.

PANEL 2.

NOW A SHOT OF THE WHOLE ROOM WITH THE CROWD OF YOUNG HEROES FACING OFF AGAINST EACH OTHER AS THEY ALL RELUCTANTLY BREAK OFF FROM THEIR FIGHTING TO LISTEN TO TWILIGHT AS SHE STANDS SOMEWHERE TOWARDS THE CENTRE AND EXPLAINS. AN ANGRY LOOKING WILD BILL AND FUTURE GIRL GAZE AT HER SUSPICIOUSLY FROM THE LEFT OF PANEL AS SHE DOES SO. MAYBE OVER TO OUR RIGHT OF THE FOREGROUND WE SEE DOC ROCKET LOOKING CONCERNED AS SHE HELPS A DAZED AND SHAKEN LOOKING SUPREMA UP TO HER FEET, THE BLUE ORGONE RADIANCE HAVING NOW DIES AWAY, AND SUPREMA HAVING RECOVERED FROM HER ORGASM OR WHATEVERV IT WAS, CLUTCHING HER HEAD AS IF SHE'S STILL SLIGHTLY DAZED AND DIZZY FROM IT.

WILD BILL : Well, Ah sure wish you'd explain it tuh US, Missy! How in Hell many SUPREMAS we got in this room, fer OPENERS?

FUTURE GIRL : Bill's RIGHT! We need an EXPLANATION for your unprovoked ATTACK upon the LEAGUE!

TWILIGHT : The only way I can explain ANY of this is by divergent TIMELINES...

PANEL 3.

POSSIBLY THE BIGGEST PANEL ON THE PAGE HERE, SHOWING THE WHOL SPRAWLING GROUP AS THEY LISTEN TO TWILIGHT WHO STANDS SOMEWHERE CENTRAL. WILD BILL, OVER TOWARDS OUR LEFT, FOLDS HIS ARMS AND LOOKS DISGUSTED AND PEEVED WITH THE TURN OF THE CONVERSAVTION. OVER TOWARDS OUR RIGHT THE FEMALE AND FIFTYISH PROFESSOR NIGHT STROKES HER CHIN AND LOOKS THOUGHTFUL. EVERYBODY ELSE JUST STAND LOOKING ON.

WILD BILL : Aw HECK! We ain't gettin' back tuh that durn SCHRODINGER varmint and his pesky CAT, are we?

TWILIGHT : I don't KNOW...except that we seem to have ONE world where Youngblood formed in 1965, and one where it DIDN'T!

TWILIGHT : In MY world...the one where it DIDN'T...Hulver RAMIK abducted the 'SIXTIES heroes, leaving room for new '70s and '80s heroes to REPLACE them!

FEMALE PROF. NIGHT : But...if THAT was the case, then the newer heroes wouldn't have become VILLAINS. The WAR of 1985 need never have HAPPENED!

PAGE 21.

PANEL 1.

A FOUR PANEL PAGE HERE. IN THIS FIRST PANEL, "OUR" TWILIGHT IS OVER ON THE LEFT AS SHE CONTINUES WITH HER EXPLANATION. OVER TOWARDS THE RIGHT, THE REST OF THE ASSEMBLED COMPANY GAZE AT HER WITH MOUNTING INTEREST AND FASCINATION AS SHE UNFOLDS HER THEORY. WE ESPECIALLY SEE THE FEMALE PROF. NIGHT, WHO TWILIGHT APPEARS TO BE ADDRESSING.

TWILIGHT : EXACTLY! I'm glad there's SOMEONE here smart enough to UNDERSTAND me...even if it IS just ME thirty years OLDER!

TWILIGHT : On YOUR world, you defeated RAMIK in 1970. The '60s heroes he'd have ABDUCTED remain the STATUS QUO, and in 1985 you had a WAR.

TWILIGHT : After this war, time diverges AGAIN.

PANEL 2.

CHANGE ANGLE SO THAT MAYBE NOW WE HAVE TWILIGHT FACING AWAY FROM US INTO THE PANEL FROM THE LEFT FOREGROUND, ROUGHLY EHAD AND SHOULDERS AS SHE FINISHES HER EXPLANATION. LOOKING PAST HER INTO THE BACKGROUND WE SEE HER AUDINECE OF MINGLED YOUNGBLOOD MEMBERS, ALTERNATE WORLD DUPLICATES AND MEMBERS OF THE LEAGUE OF INFINITY. PRINCIPLE AMONGST THESE IS FUTURE GIRL, FACING US AND TWILIGHT FROM OVER IN THE RIGHT NEAR BACKGROUND. LOOKING SERIOUS, SHE STARTS TO OPEN A CRACKLE EDGED TIME DOORWAY IN THE THIN AIR OVER TO THE RIGHT.

TWILIGHT : THIS time, its over whether a villainous SHAFT can reform and join YOUNGBLOOD. In ONE, he DOES, leading to a UTOPIA...

TWILIGHT : In the OTHER, his EXCLUSION causes a HELL.

FUTURE GIRL : I think I'm starting to see what's HAPPENED here...and all the different WAYS that its happened.

FUTURE GIRL : Twilight, you'd better come with US.

PANEL 3.

CHANGE ANGLE ON THE GROUP. OVER ON THE LEFT OF PANEL HERE, SHAFT STEPS FORWARD LOOKING TOUGH AND DETERMINED, AS IF TO PREVENT THE LEAGUE TAKING TWILIGHT ANYWHERE WITH THEM. TWILIGHT, STANDING NEXT TO HIM, LOOKS AT HIM INCREDULOUSLY, SINCE SHE'S QUITE CAPABLE OF LOOKING ATER HERSELF AND DOESN'T NEED THIS OVERPROTECTIVE BULLSHIT. MORE TO OUR RIGHT, WE SEE THE FEMALE PROF. NIGHT AND THE KIDDY SUPREMA LOOKING ON IN CONCERN. TO OUR RIGHT OF THEM WE SEE THE ROBOTIC BIG SISTER AS SHE SHE ANGRILY PUTS HER TWO CENTS WORTH INTO THE DEBATE. ON THE RIGHT, AS MANY LEAGUE MEMBERS AS WE CAN FIT IN START TO GATHER AROUND THYE GRAVE AND SOBRE LOOKING FUTURE GIRL AS SHE STARTS TO OPEN THE CRACKLE EDGED TIME DOOR LEADING INTO THE LEAGUE'S TIME TOWER. TWILIGHT, FEMALE PROF NIGHT, KIDDY SUPREMA AND BIG SISTER ALL STAND TOGETHER, MAKING IT CLEAR THAT THIS IS THE "YOU FOUR" FUTURE GIRL IS REFERRING TO.

PAGE 21.

PANEL 3. (FROM OVER)

SHAFT : WAIT! Why should we let YOU take Linda ANYWHERE?

FEMALE PROF. NIGHT : Anyway, where are you GOING? Me and 1970 SUPREMA won't let you prevent Youngblood EXISTING, Future Girl!

BIG SISTER (CRACKLE) : NONSENSE! Non-Existence would be BETTER than MY world...

FUTURE GIRL : ALL the variants will be represented. You four follow US through this TIME DOOR.

PANEL 4.

NOW WE ARE INSIDE THE TIME TOWER, ON ONE OF THE LANDINGS. OVER TO THE LEFT, WE THE DOOR, WHICH WILD BILL HICKOK IS JUST SHUTTING ON AN IRATE LOOKING SHAFT WHO STANDS SHUT OUT ON THE OTHER SIDE, JUST VISIBLE THROUGH THE CRACK OF THE DOOR AS IT CLOSES ON HIM. WILD BILL LOOKS PRETTY PISSED OF WITH SHAFT AND THESE 190S SUPERHERO TYPES. MORE TO THE RIGHT WE SEE FUTURE GIRL AS SHE ADDRESSES TWILIGHT, WITH BIG SISTER, KIDDY SUPREMA AND THE FEMALE PROF NIGHT STANDING BEHIND TWILIGHT LOOKING ON. IF THERE'S ROOM TO EITHER SIDE OF THE FOREGROUND WE MAYBE SEE A COUPLE OF THE OTHER LEAGUE OF INFINITY MEMBERS LIKE SIEGFRIED AND MATA HARI AS THEY GAZE INTO THE PANEL AT THE COVERSATION GOING ON IN THE NEAR BACKGROUND, JUST TO SHOW THAT ALL THE LEAGUE MEMBERS ARE STILL PRESENT.

SHAFT : Hey, WAIT...

WILD BILL : You HEARD the lady, pardner, so VAMOOSE! I'm riled enough with you critters ALREADY!

FUTURE GIRL : Very well. Now, it seems this whole TANGLE depends on a decision taken on a ROOFTOP in 1965.

FUTURE GIRL : What I propose is that TWILIGHT here goes back to sort it OUT!

PAGE 22.

PANEL 1.

ANOTHER FOUR PANEL PAGE. IN THIS FIRST PANEL WE HAVE KIDDY SUPREMA OVER ON THE LEFT, FACING RIGHT. SHE BUNCHES HER FISTS AND LOOKS FURIOUSLY ANGRY WITH FUTURE GIRL, AS DOES THE FEMALE PROFESSOR NIGHT WHO STANDS RIGHT BEHIND HER, EVEN MORE TO OUR LEFT HERE. IMMEDIATELY TO OUR RIGHT OF KIDDY SUPREMA WE HAVE THE IRONBLOOD BIG SISTER AS ONCE MORE SHE ANGRILY INTERJECTS INTO WHAT KIDDY SUPREMA IS SAYING. MORE TO OUR RIGHT STILL, WITH A LOOK OF INFINITE WEARINESS ON HER FACE, WE SEE FUTURE GIRL AS SHE FACES THE THREE PARALLEL WORLD DUPLICATES. TOUCHING A STUD ON HER BELT, SHE ENVELOPES ALL THREE OF THEM IN A COLOURED RAY OF LIGHT WHILE TWILIGHT LOOKS ON FROM THE EXTREME RIGHT OF THE PANEL, BEHIND FUTURE GIRL. IF THERE'S ROOM, WE SEE SOMEOF THE ASSEMBLED LEAGUE MEMBERS STANDING OVER IN THE BACKGROUND AGAINST THE BACKDROP OF THE

PAGE 22.

PANEL 1. (FROM OVER)

TOWERS STARLIT INTERIOR, JUST LOOKING ON.

KIDDY SUPREMA : So that she can stop us from EXISTING? You WITCH! I KNEW that was your plan all ALONG! I'll...

BIG SISTER (CRACKLE) : NO! Her way is BETTER! The hopeless, contaminated world of IRONBLOOD must never come into...

FUTURE GIRL : Oh, shut up ALL of you! This TIME-FREEZE should prevent you all from INTERFERING.

FUTURE GIRL : Twilight, listen CAREFULLY...

PANEL 2.

NOW AT LEAST A COUPLE OF THE KIDDY SUPREMA/ FEMALE PROF. NIGHT/ BIG SISTER TRIUMVIRATE STAND FACING US IN THE LEFT FOREGROUND, FROZEN MOTIONLESS WITH FROZEN LOOKS OF SURPRISE ON THEIR FACES. LOOKING PAST THEM TO THE BACKGROUND, WE CAN SEE FUTURE GIRL LEADING TWILIGHT AWAY FROM US DOWN THE TOWER'S CENTRAL STAIRCASE, WHILE THE OTHER ASSEMBLED LEAGUE MEMBERS STAND AT THE TOP OF THE STAIRCASE WATCHING TWILIGHT AND FUTURE GIRL GO.

FUTURE GIRL : The only way I can RESOLVE this mess is for you to straighten things OUT back on that rooftop in 1965. Everything hinges from THERE.

FUTURE GIRL : If you, as the person most FAMILIAR with that period, go back and ALTER things, none of this CONFUSION need HAPPEN.

TWILIGHT : I-Is that POSSIBLE?

PANEL 3.

NOW WE CHANGE ANGLE SO THAT TWILIGHT AND FUTURE GIRL ARE COMING TOWARDS US DOWN THE STAIRCASE, WITH ANOTHER BALCONY AND TIME DOOR AT THE BOTTOM OF IT, WITING FOR THEM IN THE FOREGROUND. MAYBE LOOKING BACK UP THE STAIRS PAST FUTURE GIRL AND TWILIGHT AS THEY DESCEND WE CAN SEE SOME OF THE OTHER ASSEMBLED LEAGUE MEMBERS, VERY SMALL, STANDING BACK UP AT THE TOP OF THR STAIRS ON THE LANDING ABOVE. FUTURE GIRL, TO OUR RIGHT OF TWILIGHT HERE, TOUCHES ANOTHER STUD ON HER BELT AS SHE SPEAKS TO TWILIGHT.

FUTURE GIRL : I'm not SURE. It's just all I can THINK of that might MEND things. It'll either WORK, or it WON'T...

FUTURE GIRL : ...or if ERWIN SCHRODINGER was right, maybe BOTH!

FUTURE GIRL : Listen, I can use futuristic HOLOGRAM SCIENCE to clothe you appropriately for this era, so you can do what you HAVE to.

PANEL 4.

NOW BOTH OF THEM ARE DOWN ON THE LANDING NEAR THE I965 TIME DOOR, WHICH FUTURE GIRL, ON OUR RIGHT, IS REACHING OUT WITH ONE HAND TO OPEN HERE. AS SHE DOES SO SHE GAZES AT TWILIGHT, MORE TO OUR LEFT. A DIFFERENT COLOURED RAY FROM FUTURE GIRL'S BELT

PAGE 22.

PANEL 4. (FROM OVER)

ENGULFS TWILIGHT, CHANGING HER APPEARANCE SO THAT IT NOW LOOKS LIKE SHE'S WEARING A LONG DARK HIGH FASHION 1960S LADIES' COAT AND SIXTIES SUNGLASSES INSTEAD OF HER COSTUME. SHE LOOKS DOWN AT HER TRANSFORMED APPEARANCE IN SURPRISE. THE TWO LITTLE SQUARE "GO TO" BOXES GO DOWN IN THE BOTTOM RIGHT SOMEWHERE.

TWILIGHT : Wow! You know, YOUR holograms are a lot smoother than JOHNNY'S.

FUTURE GIRL : Naturally. They're five hundred years more ADVANCED.

FUTURE GIRL : Okay, Linda, this is the Tower's 1965 door. Try to make things OKAY.

FUTURE GIRL : The world you RETURN to should tell you whether you've SUCCEEDED...or NOT!

SQUARE BOX: **YES**
Go To
PAGE 24.

SQUARE BOX: **NO**
Go To
PAGE 23.

PAGE 23.

PANEL 1.

A FOUR PANEL PAGE. IN THIS FIRST PANEL WE ARE ON THE SIDEWALK OUTSIDE THE BANK IN 1965. THE REAR OF THE CAR BY THE CURB IS VISIBLE ENTERING THE EXTREME LEFT OF THE FOREGROUND. THERE IS A BRIEF PUFF OF SMOKE FROM ITS EXHAUST PIPE. LOOKING BEYOND THIS TO THE NEAR BACKGROUND, A CROWD OF FEEDING BIRDS ON THE SIDEWALK AND BANK STEPS SUDDENLY ERUPT IN ALARM, RISING UPWARDS IN A FLUTTERING CLOUD. THIS STARTLES TWILIGHT, IN HER 'SIXTIES DISGUISE, AS SHE COMES DOWN THE WET BANK STEPS TOWARDS US FROM THE BACKGROUND. SHE SLIPS AND STARTS TO FALL, CAUGHT IN MID COLLAPSE HERE WITH A STARTLED LOOK ON HER FACE BENEATH THE SUNGLASSES AND JACKIE KENNEDY HEADSCARF OR WHATEVER YOU FEEL LIKE HAVING HER WEARING.

CAPTION : "So, anyway...

CAPTION : "Everything went PERFECTLY, after a FASHION. I emerged from the TIME DOOR at the top of the bank STEPS.

CAPTION : "I could see ME and SUPREMA on the rooftop OPPOSITE.

CAPTION : "Right then, this CAR backfired. A flock of BIRDS took off, STARTLING me, and I SLIPPED.

PANEL 2.

A LOW ANGLE SHOT NOW. WE ARE LOOKING UP FROM THE BANK STEPS, WITH THE FALLEN TWILIGHT SPRAWLING SOMEWHERE UP CLOSE IN THE FOREGROUND AS SHE LIES ON HER BACK, HER HEAD TOWARDS US. A CROWN OF CONCERNED PEDESTRIANS START TO GATHER ROUND,

PAGE 23.

PANEL 2. (FROM OVER)

ATTEMPTING TO HELP HER UP. LOOKING UP BETWEEN THEM AS THEY DRAW ABOUT HER WE CAN SEE THE ROOFTOP OF THE BUILDING DIRECTLY ACROSS THE STREET, WHERE WE SEE THE TWO TINY FIGURES OF THE KIDDY TWILIGHT AND KIDDY SUPREMA STANDING. THEY APPEAR TO BE SHAKING HANDS.

CAPTION : "Everything went just how I REMEMBERED. As people rushed to help me UP, I could see the YOUNGER me across the STREET.

CAPTION : "She stared down at me for a while, and then she shook Suprema's HAND.

CAPTION : "Something had been AGREED on.

PANEL 3.

NOW WE ARE BACK IN THE LEAGUE'S TIME TOWER, ON THE OTHERWISE DESERTED 1965 LANDING, LOOKING AT THE INTERIOR OF THE CRACKLE-EDGED TIME DOOR AS THE DISGUISED TWILIGHT STEPPING BACK THROUGH IT TOWARDS US, HER DISGUISE MELTING AWAY FROM HER AS SHE DOES SO. THE ONLY STRANGE THING IS THAT IT ISN'T OUR TWILIGHT UNDER THE DISGUISE ANY MORE: IT'S THE WELL PRESERVED FIFTYISH JOAN COLLINS FEMALE PROFESSOR NIGHT TWILIGHT FROM THE WISEBLOOD OF 2030. AS THE HOLOGRAMS MELT TO REVEAL HER FEAMLE-TAILORED PROFESSOR NIGHT UNIFORM, SHE LOOKS DOWN AT HERSELF IN APPROVAL. THE BALCONY IS OTHERSIE EMPTY, FUTURE GIRL AND HER FELLOW LEAGUE MEMBERS ARE NOWHERE TO BE SEEN.

CAPTION : "The moment I reentered the TIME TOWER, I knew I'd SUCCEEDED!

CAPTION : "Firstly, when the HOLOGRAM dissolved, my costume BENEATH was the same as it had ALWAYS been.

CAPTION : "Also, all my MEMORIES were unchanged. I came back up the tower to the present DAY and found you all just as I'd LEFT you..."

PANEL 4.

WE CUT OUT OF THE TWILIGHT-RELATED FLASHBACK NOW TO THE PRESENT DAY...EXCEPT THAT THIS "PRESENT DAY" IS THE 2030 HEADQUARTERS OF ***WISEBLOOD.*** IN SOME SPACIOUS, SOFTLY LIT AND ELEGANT INTERIOR CHAMBER WE HAVE THE FEMALE PROF. NIGHT UP IN THE LEFT FOREGROUND, FACING AWAY FROM US INTO THE NEAR BACKGROUND AS SHE RELATES HER TALE TO HER FELLOW WISEBLOOD MEMBERS, WHO STAND ARRAYED IN THE BACKGROUND, LISTENING. WE SEE THE OLDER, BEARDED ZEN-ARCHER ***SHAFT***, THE ADULT ***SUPREMA*** STANDING WITH HER ARMS AROUND THE WAIST OF THE OLDER ***LEONARD*** WITH HIS POWER ASSISTED LEGS AND THE ZIP-DRIVE GROWING FROM ONE SIDE OF HIS HEAD. ALSO PRESENT ARE A FUTURISTIC VERSION OF ***DOC ROCKET***, WHO IS IN HER LATE FORTIES AND WEARS A MORE MATURE AND RESEPCTABLE COSTUME, MAYBE EMBELLISHED WITH LIGHTING BOLTS WITH LITTLE ROCKETS FOR EPALETTES OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT. THERE IS ALSO A LATE-FORTYISH ***JOHNNY PANIC***, WHO ALSO LOOKS MORE GRAVE AND

PAGE 23.

PANEL 4. (FROM OVER)

MATURE AND PATRICIAN. PERHAPS HE WEARS A LONG CAPE, BUT STILL HAS HIS BUZZ GUN IN HIS HOLSTER AT ONE SIDE AND A LOT OF LENSES ALL OVER WHAT WE CAN SEE OF HIS OUTFIT. THEY ALL LISTEN GRAVELY AND ATTENTIVELY AS PROFESSOR NIGHT FINISHES HER TALE. THE WISEBLOOD LEONARD, STANDING NEXT TOOK SUPREMA, STROKED HIS CHIN AND LOOKS THOUGHTFUL.

FEMALE PROF. NIGHT : ...so obviously, my attempt WORKED. The past stayed as it WAS!

WISEBLOOD LEONARD : I GUESS...but if it HAD changed, wouldn't our MEMORIES have changed as WELL?

WISEBLOOD LEONARD : I mean, how could you ever TELL? Somewhere ELSE, this could have ended up a whole other STORY!

PAGE 24.

PANEL 1.

NOW ANOTHER FOUR PANEL PAGE. IN THIS FIRST PANEL, WE ARE BACK ON THE SIDEWALK OUTSIDE THE BANK IN 1965. THE REAR OF THE CAR BY THE CURB IS VISIBLE IN THE EXTREME LEFT FOREGROUND, BUT THERE IS NO PUFF OF SMOKE HERE, BECAUSE THE CAR IS NOT BACKFIRING HERE. THE SMALL FLOCK OF BIRDS CONTINUE TO FEED UNDISTURBED ON THE SIDEWALK AND STEPS IN THE BACKGROUND AS A VERY ELEGANT LOOKING DISGUISED TWILIGHT ("OUR" TWILIGHT, THAT IS) COMES WALKING DOWNM THE BANK STEPS TOWARDS US FROM THE BACKGROUND.

CAPTION : " So, anyway...

CAPTION : " Everything went PERFECTLY. I emerged from the TIME DOOR at the top of the Bank STEPS.

CAPTION : "I could see ME and SUPREMA on the rooftop OPPOSITE.

CAPTION : "Everything was QUIET and STILL. I walked down the bank steps, cool as you like, between the peacefully feeding BIRDS.

PANEL 2.

NOW WE HAVE A LOW ANGLED SHOT LOOKING UP AT THE DISGUISED TWILIGHT'S UPPER HALF AS SHE COOLY SASHAYS ACROSS THE STREET IN HER HEADSCARF AND SUNGLASSES. LOOKING UP PAST HER TO THE ROOFTOP IN THE UPPER BACKGROUND WE SEE TWILIGHT AND SUPREMA STANDING FACING EACH OTHER. THEY ARE CLEARLY NOT SHAKING HANDS HERE, AS THEY WERE BACK ON PAGE 23. IN THE FOREGROUND, OUR DISGUISED TWILIGHT SMILES QUIETLY TO HERSELF IN SATISFACTION.

CAPTION : "Everything went just how I REMEMBERED. I walked across the STREET, aware of the YOUNGER me watching from ABOVE.

CAPTION : "She turned to Suprema and shook her HEAD.

CAPTION : "Something had been turned DOWN.

PANEL 3.

THIS IS ALMOST EXACTLY THE SAME AS PANEL THREE ON PAGE TWENTY THREE, WITH TWILIGHT COMING BACK THROUGH THE CRACKLE EDGED DOOR INTO THE TIME TOWER, WITH HER DISGUISE EVAPORATING AS SHE DOES SO. SHE LOOKS DOWN AT HER COSTUME. HERE, IT IS THE FAMILIAR FORM OF "OUR" TWILIGHT THAT WE SEE NDER THE DISGUISE. SHE LOOKS DOWN AT HERSELF IN APPROVAL AS SHE STEPS THROUGH THE DOOR ONTO THE OTHERWISE DESERTED LANDING OF THE TOWER.

CAPTION : "The moment I reentered the TIME TOWER, I knew I'd SUCCEEDED!

CAPTION : "Firstly, when the HOLOGRAM dissolved, my costume BENEATH was the same as it had ALWAYS been.

CAPTION : "Also, all my MEMORIES were unchanged. I came back up the Tower to the present DAY and found you all just as I'd LEFT you..."

PANEL 4.

THIS IS ALMOST THYE SAME COMPOSITION AS PANEL FOUR ON PAGE TWENTY THREE, EXCEPT HERE WE ARE IN THE SLIGHTLY BATTERED-LOOKING INTERIOR OF OUR FAMILIAR YOUNGBLOOD MANSION, 1998. OUR TWILIGHT STANDS FACING AWAY FROM US, HEAD AND SHOULDERS IN THE ELFT FOREGROUND, TOWARDS SHAFT, SUPREMA, BIG BROTHER, JOHNNY PANIC AND DOC ROCKET WHO ALL STAND LOOKING ON AND LISTENING FROM THE BACKGROUND. BIG BROTHER LIFTS ONE METAL HAND TO HIS METAL HEAD, PERHAPS AS IF TO SCRATCH IT PENSIVELY, AND LOOKS AS PUZZLED AS HE POSSIBLY CAN DO GIVEN THAT HIS ROBOT FACE HAS ONLY ONE FACIAL EXPRESSION.

TWILIGHT : ...so obviously, my attempt WORKED. The past stayed as it WAS.

BIG BROTHER (CRACKLE) : I GUESS...but if it HAD changed, wouldn't our MEMORIES have changed as WELL?

BIG BROTHER (CRACKLE) : I mean, how could you ever TELL? Somewhere ELSE, this could have ended up a whole different STORY!

<u>PAGE 25.</u>

PANEL 1.

ANOTHER FOUR PANEL PAGE. IN THIS FIRST ONE, FOLLOWING ON FROM THE LAST PANEL ON PAGE TWENTY FOUR, WE PULL BACK TO SHOW A LITTLE MORE OF THE PART OF THE MANSION THAT THE VARIOUS YOUNGBLOOD MEMBERS ARE ASSEMBLED IN. THE CRACKLE EDGED TIME DOOR IS STILL VISIBLE OVER TO THE LEFT, HANGING IN THE AIR. WITH A GRAVE LOOK, TWILIGHT REACHES OUT AND STARTS TO PULL IT CLOSED, SHUTTING OUT THE TOWER INTERIOR ON THE OTHER SIDE. THE OTHER YOUNGBLOOD MEMBERS LOOK ON GRAVELY AS SHE DOES SO.

TWILIGHT : In THEORY, that's TRUE...but I'm sure we ALL know in our HEARTS this is the only REAL reality.

TWILIGHT : I guess things just HAD to work out like this.

TWILIGHT : The League have returned to 2498. Let's shut the door on their Time Tower AND their Many Worlds Theory.

SUPREMA : Amen to that.

PAGE 25.

PANEL 2.

SAME COMPOSITION AS LAST PANEL, BUT NOW WE ARE IN THE WISEBLOOD HEADQUARTERS IN 2030 AD. THE CRACKLE-EDGED TIME DOOR HANGS IN THE AIR OVER TO THE LEFT. A GRAVE-LOOKING FEMALE PROFESSOR NIGHT IS JUST PUSHING IT SHUT HERE AS HER FELLOW WISEBLOOD MEMBERS LOOKS ON SOBRELY FROM RIGHT NEAR BACKGROUND.

FEMALE PROF. NIGHT : In THEORY, that's TRUE...but I'm sure we ALL know in our HEARTS this is the only REAL reality.

FEMALE PROF. NIGHT : I guess things just HAD to work out like this.

FEMALE PROF. NIGHT : The League have returned to 2498. Let's shut the door on their Time Tower AND their Many Worlds Theory.

WISEBLOOD SUPREMA: Amen to that.

PANEL 3.

SAME COMPOSITION AS THE TWO PANELS ABOVE, BUT ALL OF A SUDDEN WERE IN THE JUVENILE CLUBHOUSE/ HEADQUARTERS OF THE KIDDY YOUNGBLOOD FROM 1970. THE CRACKLE EDGED TIME DOOR HANGS IN THE AIR OVER TO THE LEFT. THE KIDDY SUPREMA, LOOKING GRAVE, IS JUST PUSHING IT SHUT HERE. MORE TO OUR RIGHT WE SEE HER FELLOW YOUNGBLOOD MEMBERS LOOKING GRAVELY ON, THESE BEING A FOURTEEN YEAR OLD TWILIGHT, LAMPREY, SKIPPER, GLORY GIRL, THE TEENAGE BLACK HAND CALLED DARKFINGER AND THE FEMALE TEENAGE JACK-A-DANDY CALLED DANDINI. THEY ALL LISTEN GRAVELY AS KIDDY SUPREMA SPEAKS WHILE CLOSING THE DOOR ON THE TOWER.

KIDDY SUPREMA : In THEORY, that's TRUE...but I'm sure we ALL know in our HEARTS this is the only REAL reality.

KIDDY SUPREMA : I guess things just HAD to work out like this.

KIDDY SUPREMA : The League have returned to 2498. Let's shut the door on their Time Tower AND their Many Worlds Theory.

KIDDY TWILIGHT : Amen to that.

PANEL 4.

THIS LAST PANEL IS IDENTICAL IN COMPOSITION TO THE PREVIOUS THREE, BUT HERE WE ARE IN THE BLEAK DESERT STOCKADE OF IRONBLOOD IN 2005 AD. THE CRACKLE DGED TIME DOOR HANGS IN THE AIR OVER TO THE LEFT, WITH THE IRONBLOOD BIG SISTER JUST CLOSING IT HERE. OVERV TO THE RIGHT WE SEE THE OTHER IRONBLOOD MEMBERS, LEONARD, DOC ROCKET AND JOHNNY PANIC, STANJDING THERE IN THEIR ROBOTIC CUSTOMIZED BIG BROTHER SUITS AND LOOKING GRAVE.

BIG SISTER (CRACKLE) : In THEORY, that's TRUE...but I'm sure we ALL know in our HEARTS this is the only REAL reality.

BIG SISTER (CRACKLE) : I guess things just HAD to work out like this.

BIG SISTER (CRACKLE) : The League have returned to 2498. Let's shut the door on their Time Tower AND their Many Worlds Theory.

BOG BROTHER (CRACKLE) : Amen to that.

PAGE 26.

PANEL 1.

ON THIS FINAL PAGE WE HAVE FIVE PANELS. WITH TWO ON THE TOP TIER AND BOTTOM TIER, WITH ONE BIG WIDE PANEL TAKING UP THE MIDDLE TIER. IN THIS FIRST SMALL PANEL, WE SEE THE MEMBERS OF THE LEAGUE OF INFINITY...WILD BILL, FUTURE GIRL, GIGANTHRO, SIEGFRIED, MATA HARI AND ORGONE LAD...AS THEY TRUDGE WEARILY UP THE STAIRS OF THE TIME TOWER TOWARDS THE 2498 INTERSECTION, WHICH WE SEE WAITING AHEAD OF THEM AT THE TOP OF THE STAIRS IN THE BACKGROUND. MAYBE THERE IS A SIGN MOUNTED SOMEWHERE SAYING "2498 INTERSECTION" JUST SO EVERYBODY GETS THE IDEA. PERHAPS WE CAN JUST MAKE OUT THE TINY FORMS OF THE VARIOUS VARIANT LEAGUE OF INFINITY MEMBERS WALKING ABOUT ON THE INTERSECTION UP AHEAD. TRUDGING UP THE STEPS AWAY FROM US IN THE FOREGROUND, ORGONE LAD IS TURNING TO SPEAK ADMIRINGLY TO FUTURE GIRL, WHO WALKS UP THER STAIRS BESIDE HIM. WILD BILL, TRUDGING SOMEWHERE AHEAD OR BEHIND THEM, LOOKS SURLY AND PISSED OFF. WHAT WE ESSENTIALLY HAVE HERE IS THE "GROUP TWO" THAT WE SAW BACK ON PAGE ONE. FUTURE GIRL WEARS A SMALL, SELF-DEPRECATING AND MODEST SMILE.

CAPTION : EPILOGUE: The League of Infinity's TIME TOWER, on the 2498 Intersection.

ORGONE LAD : Your skill in pacifying the representatives of three contradictory WORLDS was MASTERFUL, Zayla.

FUTURE GIRL : Oh, everybody ends up SATISFIED...in ONE world or another.

PANEL 2.

NOW THE WHOLE GROUP ARE ON THE CONCOURSE, WALKING ALONG THROUGH THE FOREGROUND. IN THE BACKGROUND, WE CAN SEE OTHER VARIANT GROUPS WANDERING BACK AND FORTH, INLCUDING ALL THOSE MENTIONED WHEN WE DID THIS SCENE BEFORE, BACK ON PAGE ONE. HERE, IN THE FOREGROUND, WILD BILL LOOKS PARTICULARLY BITTER AND SURLY. PERHAPS HE NURSES A SINGED HAND CAUSED BY ONE OF THE SUPREMAS..BUT IF SO, YOU'D BETTER GO BACK AND PUT THIS IN BACK ON THE GROUP TWO BILL ON PAGE ONE AS WELL, JUST TO KEEP THINGS CONSISTENT. FUTURE GIRL, WLAKING SOMEWHERE NEAR HIM AS THEY CROSS THE INTERSECTION, LOOKS AT WILD BILL WITH CONCERN.

WILD BILL : HUH! Everybody 'cept ME, I reckon! Singeing mah TRIGGER FINGER right afore I meets up with KID THUNDER an' the rest in mah OWN time!

FUTURE GIRL : Bill, it's OVER. Let it GO. What's ANGERED you so?

PANEL 3.

IN THIS WIDE CENTRAL PANEL, WE SIMPLY REPRINT PANEL ONE FROM PAGE ONE, BUT OMIT ALL THE BALLOONS EXCEPT THE ONES BELONGING TO WILD BILL 2 AND FUTURE GIRL 2.

PAGE 26.

PANEL 1. (FROM OVER)

WILD BILL 2. : That durned SUPREMA sure RILED me! If I didn't have JERCICHO FAUST to whup in muh OWN century, I'd whup HER instead!

FUTURE GIRL 2 : Now, BILL...

PANEL 4.

IN THIS SMALLER PANEL, WE REPRINT PANEL TWO FROM PAGE ONE OF THIS ISSUE, BUT WE MISS OUT ALL THE DIALOGUE EXCEPT THAT BELONGING TO FUTURE GIRL 2. WE SEE THE KIDDY SUPREMA SOARING BY OVERHEAD, AND BIG SISTER AND THE WISEBLOOD SUPREMA TURNING TO LISTEN TO FUTURE GIRL AS THEY PASS HER. WILD BILL, ON THE RIGHT, LOOKS DISDAINFUL.

FUTURE GIRL 2 : Be FAIR: The Suprema of September 1998 attacked because she'd heard we planned to alter TIME, preventing YOUNGBLOOD from EXISTING!

PANEL 5.

IN THIS LAST PANEL, THE GROUP TWO LEAGUE MEMBERS WHO WE ARE FOLLOWING WALK AWAY FROM US ACROSS THE BUSTLING INTERSECTION. WILD BILL LOOKS AS SURLY AS EVER AS HE DELIVERS THE STORIES FINAL LINES. FUTURE GIRL LOOKS AT HIM SYMPATHETICALLY.

WILD BILL 2 : HUH!

WILD BILL 2 : Well, if'n I cain't whup SUPREMA, when I get a CHANCE I'm gonna whup that SCHRODINGER varmint!

WILD BILL 2 : If there's one thing I can't ABIDE, it's a man disrespectin' dumb ANIMALS!

BOX UNDER : NEXT : ***BOYS' OWN STORIES.***